

BARGAINS

HIGH'S

BARGAINS

HUSBANDS, SEE THAT YOUR WIVES
WIVES, PROFIT BY THE OPPORTUNITY

READ THIS PAGE!
OFFERED YOU!

J. M. HIGH & CO.
OFFER FOR THIS WEEK

BARGAINS WHICH ARE UNSURPASSED AND UNSURPASSABLE!

Bargains of Genuine Merit. Bargains in Goods of Every Day Use. Bargains of Practical Necessity. Bargains of Absolute Merit and Commercial Value,
THE DISCOUNTS WE OFFER ON FORMER PRICES ARE POSITIVELY PHENOMENAL.

On tomorrow morning there will be a

"Marked Reduction" in our woolen Dress Goods stock that will guarantee us rapid sales of the goods offered. They are all seasonable goods, and are offered at these "Terrifically Low Prices" simply to reduce stock.

48 inch Henriettas that were \$1, now 73c.

46 inch Henriettas that were 85c, now 65c.

40 inch Henriettas that were 65c, now 48c.

46 inch Serges that were 85c, now 63c.

40 inch Serges that were 63c, now 48c.

42 inch Mohairs that were 75c, now 49c.

"69 French Novelty suits left. Your own price, if at all reasonable, will be accepted."

Handsome line of plaid and striped Dress Fabrics, lately received. The stock is too large for this now advanced season. We intend to reduce the stock by lowering the price. Plaids that all season have sold for 60 and 65c, will be offered tomorrow at 42c. Similar reductions in the higher priced fabrics.

Magnificent assortment of French all wool Challis. Handsomest patterns ever shown, reduced to 54c. Goods have been retailing all season at 65 to 75c yard.

Extraordinary.

37 pieces China Silks opened on yesterday, in light and dark and black grounds, with lovely bright figures. The handsomest collection we have shown this season. Confin'd styles. Latest effects.

\$1 IS OUR SPECIAL PRICE. \$1 To Close Monday.

100 pieces colored Drapery Silks, 33 inches wide, in beautiful patterns. We offer these silks at 75c, while the prices range usually at \$1 to \$1.50.

A Big Drive.

1,000 yards colored Surah Silks at 32c, sold everywhere at 60c.

Special. Special. Special. In Drapery Nets

We are doing the trade of any three houses in Atlanta. Styles newest, designs most lovely, added to prices most interesting has made this department a grand success from the beginning of the season.

We cater to the popular purse of an intelligent public, and bespeak for this line of our silk department continued, and meritorious success.

100 pieces Black Drapery Nets in stock, all fresh from the metropolis of trade and cheaper by 25 per cent than elsewhere.

25 pieces Black Drapery Nets, ranging in price from 95c to \$2.85 per yard, which we offer as this week's drive, fully 50 per cent cheaper than importers' spring prices.

WE ARE THE LEADERS IN DRAPERY NETS.

A Black Silk Sacrifice.

213 Dress Lengths of elegant black silks will be on sale tomorrow. Such an exposition of foreign makes and styles has never been shown south. The entire line of importers' samples bought at one-half cost and sold accordingly.

213 Black Silk Dresses

Containing from 15½ to 19½ yards. These Silks are cuts from the most celebrated brands of the world. Every yard warranted to wear and guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

On Center Tables

We place these black silk suits, and solicit a most critical examination by those "who know a good thing when they see it."

BLACK AND MOURNING GOODS.

We make a specialty of this line of goods and our stock is known to be superior to that of any house in the state. Nothing but the most reliable brands, such as Priestley's Lupin's and Wysons are admitted in this department and if a lady buys a dress from us she knows it will be found just as represented, and from 15 to 35 per cent cheaper than in any other house in the city. The best lot of bargains and some special jobs on hand for this week.

Notice our prices. "Honor to whom honor belongs." Priestley's head the list.

75c for Priestley's Tamise 40-inch wide, light weight and worth \$1.

82½c for Priestley's silk warp Convent Cloth. This is a lovely fabric and cannot be duplicated under \$1.25.

98c for Priestley's silk warp Clairette, nothing nicer for a cool summer dress. We never sold this number before for less than \$1.25; others ask \$1.35 for it.

77c for Priestley's hemstitched Veilings, bordered hemstitched Challos and Batistes. This is a big job and there is not a piece in the lot worth less than \$1. Some of them are cheap for \$1.25.

Priestley's celebrated silk warp Henrietta, nothing nicer for a cool summer dress. We never sold this number before for less than \$1.25; others ask \$1.35 for it.

Two specials this week. \$1.25 for Priestley's silk warp Henrietta, regular \$2.25 number.

\$1.57 for Priestley's silk warp Henrietta, regular \$2.25 number. These two prices will only hold good for this week,

60c. Here is the grandest line of this goods ever shown south. Everything from 85c to \$3 a yard, and all of them 20 per cent cheaper than others will ask you.

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Colored Piques, lovely goods and elegant quality, only 15c yard.

Embroideries.

The past week's business has thoroughly tested the strength of this department and demonstrated its superiority over any and all competition.

Better values for this week than ever before.

For bargain counters we have selected a line which we will place on sale at 10c yard, worth all the way from 10c to 35c yard.

Don't fail to see these—on third counter from main entrance.

45 and 60-inch Skirtings at the uniform price of \$1.25 yard.

We place on sale a lot of Skirtings that would bring \$2 to \$2.50 in any market in this country.

Specials in Embroideries for every day the coming week. Come to see them.

White Spreads at 99c.

Full 11x14 extra heavy and close texture, fully up to the standard of the best \$1.25 Spreads in the market. Only two cases to be sold at the price.

If you want to see how people appreciate a good thing, step into High's Monday morning about 10

a.m. It is a sight worth seeing, and you will not regret the visit.

Wash Dress Goods.

Complete and varied assortment of all the season's requirements at bottom prices.

200 pieces choice Dress Ginghams and Chambrays at 7½c yard; considered good value at 10c.

2 cases new plaid and striped Ginghams, finest American makes, called cheap everywhere at 12½c, to go at 10c yard.

50 pieces French Zephyr Ginghams, paired stripes and plaids, to be sold at 12½c yard; worth 20c yd.

Complete assortment of all the novelty French Ginghams and Zephrys, at High's popular prices.

French Satines.

50 pieces finest French Satines, made by Koehlein, Frerer & Scherzer, Rott & Cie, taken from our shelves Saturday at 35c yard; to go this week, your choice at 75c yd.

American Satines.

150 pieces finest American Satines at 10c yard; choice patterns, sold elsewhere at 15c yard, and by the closest competition at 12½c yd.

India Pongees.

The new and popular light weight Dress Fabric, 200 pieces, choice designs at 12½c yard. We advertised this same goods last week at 20c yard. This price will close the lot the first three days of this week.

5,000 yards India printed Challos, light and dark colors, at 4½c yard, worth 10c.

2 cases Pontial Ginghams, stripes and plaids, to go at 5c yard. Same goods are sold all over Atlanta at 8½c.

White Goods.

200 pieces extra checked Nainsook, worth 7½c, at 5c yard.

5,000 yards India Linen, as sold all over Atlanta at 7½c yard, for only 3½c yard.

50 pieces sheer plaid Lawns, lovely goods, and worth 15c yard anywhere, this week's price at High's 8½c yard.

The very best goods ever offered in America at 10c yard. Large and small plaids, stripes and checks.

160 pieces 42-inch India Linen at 12½c yard, worth 20c.

Closing sale of Linen Lawns. 40 pieces, worth 20c, to go at 12½c yard.

Colored Piques, lovely goods and elegant quality, only 15c yard.

Embroideries.

Ribbed Silk, all colors, low neck and sleeveless, at 50c each.

200 pieces Ribbed Vests, low neck, sleeveless, at 9c each.

100 dozen same style, finer goods, at 15c each.

2 cases extra fine Swiss Ribbed Vests, silk draw strings, at 25c each; worth 50c.

Second Floor Bargains.

Our new department has taken the town by storm. Keep your eye on the second floor.

5,000 yards fine Lace Scrim at 5c yard.

200 pairs Lace Curtains, taped borders, at 75c pair.

Lace Curtains, in all styles, 75c to \$15 pair.

Curtain Poles, ash, walnut, oak or cherry, with brass mountings, made and hung for 30c each.

Hall Poles complete for \$1 each.

Ladies' Outing Cloth Blouses 45c each.

Ladies' Satine Blouses \$1 each, laced fronts.

Outing Cloth and Flannel Blouse in an elegant line of styles.

All wool Cashmere Shawls at \$1 each.

White Spreads at 99c.

Full 11x14 extra heavy and close texture, fully up to the standard of the best \$1.25 Spreads in the market.

Specials in Embroideries for every day the coming week. Come to see them.

White Spreads at 99c.

Full 11x14 extra heavy and close texture, fully up to the standard of the best \$1.25 Spreads in the market.

Only two cases to be sold at the price.

If you want Oxford Ties, or, in fact, anything in low shoes or slip-

Linen.

We have the most complete line of Linens to be found in the south, comprising everything that could be sought for. If interested see us on Table Linens.

Silk Gloves.

50 doz pairs in colors, only 5c pair. Elegant silk Mits at 25c pair. Better silk Mits at 50c pair. Silk Mits and Gloves, all styles at lowest prices.

CHINA SILKS.

Don't fail to see our new lot of figured Chinas. 40 pieces to be opened Monday. Patterns never seen in Atlanta before. Uniform price \$1 yard.

Men's Furnishings.

We can supply your every want in this department. The simplest to the most fastidious tastes considered in every detail.

100 dozen Shirts, made of New York mills cotton, 2100 linen bosoms and bands, patent facings and stays, reinforced back and front, 50c each, worth 75c.

100 dozen Shirts, made of best Puritan Umbria Silks, oxidized, natural, sterling silver and English mounts, to go at one nominal price, \$3.75 each. A rare chance.

ANOTHER LOT, including goods worth from \$4 to \$6, to be closed at \$2.50.

Come quick, for they won't last all the week.

200 Gloria Silk, oxidized handle Umbrellas, for this week's sale at \$1.25 each, worth \$2.

Corsets.

Closing sale of fine Silk Umbrellas, everything included. Silk Umbrellas that were \$5, \$6, \$7.50 to \$10, made of best Puritan Umbria Silks, oxidized, natural, sterling silver and English mounts, to go at one nominal price, \$3.75 each. A rare chance.

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Umbrellas.

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Come quick, for they won't last all the week.

200

TONSorial ARTISTS.

A TRAVELER'S TALES OF BARBERS' AND PEOPLE IN OTHER PLACES.

Shaved by a Woman—A Hair-Breadth Escape in Calcutta—In a Scrape With a Jap Barber.

"There are many inconveniences endured by travelers and globe-trotters, I suppose," said THE CONSTITUTION reporter as he settled back in his chair and puffed at the cigar "the well-known travel" had given him.

"That all depends," replied the interviewee, "on whether you travel a la Bohemian or whether you are what Americans term 'well-fixed.' In the latter case a man may surround himself with all the comforts he has at home and his barber for instance, may be his tailor."

"Then you consider a clean shave as one of the necessities of life?"

"It is to a man who, like myself, has a strong beard and a tender skin—two things, by the way, that generally go together. I assure you that one of the chief discomforts of travel to me is the tonsorial treatment to which I subject myself in my travels. You needn't say 'why don't you let your beard grow,' because I should reply 'I don't like it.' But a man doesn't have to travel in foreign lands only to experience tonsorial wretchedness. Scattered through the length and breadth of this glorious republic are some of the most blood-thirsty barbers to be found in the world."

"I shall never forget my experience with a female tonsorialist. A few years ago I was pedestrianizing in the scenic portions of New York state. In the hotel at Bath I met some general commercial tourists, with whom I soon became very sociable. Drummers you know, are men who manage to get the best of everything that goes, and the most experienced traveler can get many a 'pointer' from them. Well, this particular coterie told me that, among other objects of interest in that vicinity, there was 'a lady barber' whose establishment was quite near one of the famous glens, and whose attractions vied with those of the much-visited ravine.

"Of course I did not visit H— simply to be shaved by a lady, but I am free to confess that it had something to do with it. The next morning I took a saddle ride of a few miles for H—. As I rode along I found myself speculating on the novelty of being lathered and shaved by a sweet little woman whose tender hands would gracefully rub in the soap on my hirsute epidermis, whose nimble fingers would make the polished steel fly over my alabaster lineaments, and who, perhaps, after the application of the powder puff would end all by imprinting a sisterly kiss on my brow."

"Cheered by such thoughts I rode into the picturesque village and not without a half-suppressed nervous feeling tied my equine companion to the fence next door to the one-story frame cottage which bore the legend:

MISS JANE STUBBS,
BARBERESS,
BLOOD-LETTING, TEETH PULLED.

"I couldn't help thinking that term 'blood-letting' sounded ominously in connection with a 'barberess,' but dismissing the suspicion as uncharious I entered the shop.

"It was an every-day, ordinary-looking sort of a barber-shop, such as you may see in hundreds of villages in any part of the union. The chair of state was a very common one with a high seat and an inclined back. In fact, the goings-on were as though the prepossessing room was vacant, but ringing the spring bell as I entered brought somebody into an adjoining room, who said: 'Take the chair —in a minute!'

"It was just a sweet voice, no doubt her mother's, for a slyph-like creature could have such a harsh nasal twang. So, removing my coat and neck-gear, I perched on the high-backed chair.

"In a minute or two there entered a woman who must have weighed 200, perhaps 300 pounds avoirdupois! She was not only fat, she was as homely a white woman as I think I ever saw, with a face knobby—I especially remarked a large example on one side of her nose. She held a bouquet of half a miniature jardiniere, and looking as if a good application of scap and water would do her much good.

"Is Miss Jane Stubbs at home?" I faltered, as she tucked a greasy apron around my neck. "In fact," she slyph replied and added, "she or hairdresser," and resigned myself to my fate, breathing maledictions meanwhile on those drummers. O, what a shave that was! The 'blood-letting' was a 'true bill,' and I wore four pieces of diachylon on my face for several days. It only cost ten cents, but considering that it was a surgical operation it would have been cheap at a dollar.

"The reporter tendered his sympathy, and as a prompter said:

"YOU'VE BEEN IN INDIA, I believe?"

"Yes," replied the traveler, "and that reminds me of a hairbreadth shave, or at least a close shave, I had once upon a time in Calcutta."

You can see the names of the show places

In the capital of Hindostan is the old chima bazar, a place well worth going to India to see. Here you can see natives of every oriental country, Parsees in their long flowing white robes and queen rimless 'ping' hats; fierce looking Sikhs, and looking Chinese, the like of whom I never seen before, standing, but every nation of the east and of the west, too, for that matter, well represented. All day long the narrow lanes and aisles of the bazar are thronged with a bustling, shouting, gesticulating procession, speaking in every language and swearing strange oaths by the names of every god and demon in the land.

"But the barber shop? Well, it isn't a barber shop. You see, it is a Hindoo, a chair, a brass basin and a razor. That is all. This combination is peripatetic, of course, and will move to any place in any one of the miles of crammed bazaars of the bazar to suit customers."

"My companion, a young man from Indiana, to the old chima bazar, was a genial Armenian gentleman, who challenged me to be shaved 'la Hindu.' It would be a novel experience," he urged, "something to talk about and remember as a sunny spot in my reminiscence."

"His arguments prevailed. He was certainly correct about the remembrance thereof. I shall forget a good many things before I forget that shave, 'la Hindu.' I sat down in the chair and laid the brass basin up to my chin. There was no towel and no soap. The Hindu barber, who was a wild, bare-headed rascal at me in Bengaloo, which I didn't understand, doused my face and neck with water from a bottle in his pocket. The liquid seemed to cling to my face as if it were lather, and had the color of a rose, but it didn't cling half as hard as the razor that the barbarous pagan used on my deadened face. It was a grip long before the other gripped and been invented, don't you know. I heard afterward of tortures on the feet of his compatriots, which accounted for his name."

"But the daringness of the exponent consisted in being shaved in the midst of such a pushing, swaying crowd. The whole operation—which included tweaking my nose, to make it as sinuous and limber as an elephant's proboscis, and twisting my ears inside out, pulling and pulling my hair, eyebrows and eyelashes (the savage offered to clean my teeth and curl them, I suppose, but I wouldn't have it) I say all this cost only

two pieces, about one and a half cents American, but I solemnly assure you I would rather pay half a dollar than try a second shave in India."

Then the globe-trotter lighted a fresh cigar, and as he blew the fragrant cloud, discoursed amusingly of the barbers he had suffered in American summer resorts, in lonesome pasades, in sunny Spain, and in "Dai Nippon," as he termed Japan. Of the latter experience, he said:

"THE JAPANESE BARBER. If he only had a sharp razor, would be a first-rate artist. He is good enough even with the inch-long Chinese weapon he uses, and I dare say by this time, for I haven't been in America for several years, he vies with the best American barbers."

"The shampooper is a notable operator in Japan. He is blind and goes about the streets with a whistle, which sounds something like that used by the Atlanta letter-carriers. For a few cents this old fellow comes into your room, and for half a hour manipulates your scalp, and bathes and rubs it in the most skillful manner. I assure you it is the most delightful sensation to be experienced by a weary traveler. No, it isn't rubbing, it is kneading. You see you are weary and need him and he needs you."

This was too much for THE CONSTITUTION man, and with a uttered "good night" he fled.

Wilkins Collins.

Olive Logan. Two weeks after he achieved his renown; so long after that his fame might have been said to be on the decline. He had published all his great novels, and was now "turning out" in rapid succession, stories which almost any of the clever contemporaneous romance spinners of the second class in London could easily have equalled. Who but Wilkins Collins could have written the "Romance in White" and "White" and "White" and "White" and could not have written "The Gallant River?" Yet a man doesn't have to travel in foreign lands only to experience tonsorial wretchedness. Scattered through the length and breadth of this glorious republic are some of the most blood-thirsty barbers to be found in the world.

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His Marked Personality.

From the Chicago Times.

"Has your friend a strong individuality?"

"Very, you'd never take him for anybody but yourself."

Ask for Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers. Don't let your druggist sell you some other kind of worm medicine. None other are so safe and so sure.

SCOTT'S EMULSION.

RESULTS:

I take My Meals, I take My Rest,

AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON: getting fat, too, for SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda NOT ONLY CURED MY Incipient Consumption BUT BUILT ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING FLESH ON MY BONES.

AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY, I TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK.

SUCH TESTIMONY IS NOTHING NEW. SCOTT'S EMULSION IS DOING WONDERS DAILY. TAKE NO OTHER.

For Sale by Doubts, Wey & Co., Atlanta, Ga.

THE GLORY OF MAN STRENGTH, VITALITY!

How Lost! How Regained,

SCOTT'S EMULSION.

RESULTS:

I take My Meals, I take My Rest,

AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON: getting fat, too, for SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda NOT ONLY CURED MY Incipient Consumption BUT BUILT ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING FLESH ON MY BONES.

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For Sale by Doubts, Wey & Co., Atlanta, Ga.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY UNTOLD MISERIES

Resulting from Feby, Vice, Ignorance, Excesses or Over Indulgence, Enslaving and maiming the victim for Work, Business, the Married or Social Relation. Avoid Mortal pretenders. Possess this great work. It contains 100 pages, 100 tables, 100 medical drawings, 100 full page illustrations. Price only \$1.00 by mail, postpaid, concealed in plain wrapper. Illustrative Prospectus Free, if you apply now. The distinguished Dr. J. C. B. Scott, M.D., received the GOLD AND JEWELLED MEDAL from the National Medical Association for this PRACTICAL ESSAY ON VARIOUS AND PRACTICAL MEDICAL TOPICS. Dr. Scott, a member of the American Medical Association, may be consulted, confidentially, by mail or person, at the office of DR. CARTER'S LITTLE OVER PILLS, Boston, Mass., to whom all orders for books or letters for advice should be directed as above.

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one cent."

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Red Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORNADIL, LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents. CARTER'S MEDICINE CO., Peconic, New York.

25¢—dil. sun tue wky n r m

25¢—dil. sun tue

CHAMBERLIN, JOHNSON & CO.

CARPETS AND FURNITURE.

The city of Atlanta now contains one of the choicest stocks of furniture ever shown south of New York. Added to this, is the advantage of every piece so arranged that a customer can easily see and select, finding the goods not only new but in perfect order. We pay special attention to the following class of goods:

OFFICE FURNITURE.

This is a complete business with us. Our stock represents the best modern office furniture. Embodying a complete assortment in woods, sizes and styles.

UPHOLSTERED FURNITURE.

Reproductions of old French, English and Italian pieces will be on exhibition. We shall also exhibit in Parlor furniture many specialties of this house, exclusively. Styles of Louis Quatorze, Louis Seize and Louis IV; designs after Chippendale, Sheraton, Stockbridge and Richwood. Choice gold pieces, odd and new designs in upholstering. We also have a very complete assortment of Leather furniture in large Turkish Rockers, Sleepy-hollow Chairs, Couches and Library suites.

HALL FURNITURE—Quartered oak settees, odd-carved seats, English hall chairs and tables, and hall stands. This is in every respect the largest and best stock in this part of the country. Prices are exceptionally low in this line for the class of goods shown. Our styles are new this season and many of them are controlled by us for exclusive sale in the south.

DINING ROOM FURNITURE—Sideboards, dining tables, China closets, dining chairs, buffets, side tables, etc., etc. In Dutch, Flemish, Seotech, Baronial, early English and American Colonial styles. Also a very large number of the best modern designs.

RATTAN, WILLOW AND CANE WORK—Everything in Willow furniture—arm chairs, divans, fancy odd chairs, white and gold chairs, rockers, afternoon tea's, fancy wood tables. Decorated baskets, etc., etc. A full line of lawn and piazza goods, made for extra hand service, with prices as low as the lowest.

BED-ROOM FURNITURE—In San Domingo mahogany, quartered oak, selected cherry, curly maple and California birch. Art-stained color suites in golden oak finish, sixteenth century finish. Irish bog oak and Pollard oak. Finest cabinet work, dust-proof interior, best casters and locks. Carefully selected and exclusive styles. We also show some exquisite designs in parlor cabinets, genuine Japanese ware, odd couches, cheval glasses, parlor and library tables, music cabinets, ladies' writing desks, whist tables with chairs combined, etc., etc.

FOLDING FURNITURE—We make a specialty in this class of furniture, which the small size of rooms in many houses necessitates. Combination and folding beds are now extremely popular. They should be carefully selected. We handle exclusively a folding bed that works entirely without weights, and has the advantage of combining some other or several desirable pieces of furniture; that takes up no more room and can be used at all time. This style is so made that it is ventilated all day and when arranged at night makes a perfect bed. The mechanism is so simple it cannot get out of order. We also have a sofa that changes into a bed, and a standard rocker that makes a perfect crib. Great pains will be taken to insure promptness in delivering goods. Correspondence with parties residing out of town as to prices, estimates, etc., for interior furnishing solicited.

CHAMBERLIN, JOHNSON & CO.

THEIR LATE HONEYMOON.

MAUDE ANDREWS.

When Isadore Taine married, she held out the tips of her long, slim fingers to the man who was to share her future life, and said:

"If you want me you can have me. I don't love you in h' least. It is best to be honest at the beginning. I am a poor orphan, dependent upon a wealthy uncle. I want everything that money can buy—an establishment on Fifth avenue, jewels, gowns—all that can go to the pleasing and adornment of a beautiful woman. You can give me this, but remember you are to expect nothing. I make no promises to you, no matter what I shall say from the prayer-book."

"What sort of a man," the reader is saying to himself, "was it that accepted this proposition? Certainly a fool." But he was anything but a fool. He was a brilliant lawyer, who had made a fortune by his profession at thirty-five. He was handsome, distinctive in appearance, a man with a reserved high-bred face, whose white forehead was turned to a marble purity by the hair above, and whose blue-gray eyes shone out like brilliant stars from beneath the night of his black lashes and brows.

Even his wife used whimsically to express her admiration of his appearance. "Really," she said, quite seriously to a friend, "I believe Donald Taine is about the best looking man I ever saw. I think sometime that I might have fallen in love with him if I'd met him now instead of at seventeen. Maybe my not loving him was a notion, and women never get notions out of their heads."

He knew little of women, and she was the first one who had ever attracted his attention. He saw her and his fate was sealed, and he married her with the fond and foolish belief that he could win her affection. At the end of a seven years' trial he came to the conclusion that marrying a woman with the idea of winning her love was like marrying a man to reform him. He had long ago given up trying to win even her slight consideration. She had repulsed and tramped his love under her feet until it was dead. There was not the slightest spark left to burn in the ashes of his heart. Yet they were very good friends these days, this strangely mated man and woman.

When he had been willing to worship her, to kiss the very hem of her garments and lay his heart down for her footstool, she had heaped every insult upon him. She spoke to him as she never addressed a servant. She ignored his every wish. Her whole life seemed set against him as if he were her bitterest enemy.

She was one of New York's married belles and acknowledged to be the most beautiful woman in the city. She had scores of admirers. She was always thinking in love with somebody, but they never amounted to anything, these thrilling affairs of the heart.

They came to an end by the man avowing his love, and being sent away hopeless. Once she was sure she had met her fate, and imagined a wild adventure and a country life in sunny France as the result. When the young fellow declared himself, she experienced a total revulsion of feeling. She hadn't the slightest desire to elope, and told him so in plain, practical terms.

"But you," the poor lover protested. "Yes," she said, sweeping his words aside with her long, white hand, "I know all you would say. I have encouraged you. My eyes have spoken love to you. My eyes have spoken love eternal. I have heard it all many times. They all say I encourage them, and I do. I know I'm to blame, but they'd excuse me if they understood. You see it all I live for—that sort of thing—love and admiration. I have to have it. I try to think it's something else. I try to think I'm giving out

feeling instead of drawing it to me. But I'm not. I wish I was. I'd like to know how it feels to love anybody. I'm always fooling myself into believing I do and then finding out it is only myself I care for after all."

The young fellow protested and said a great many little cynical things we have often heard concerning the treachery of women, but he found it all no use, that divorce courts and elopements must not form a part of his present life, and so he went away disconsolate.

She told her husband of this interview a few months before my story opens. She had fallen into a friendly way of telling him things, for a woman must talk, and she'd chat with her worst rival if the two had to live alone in the same house. She had dropped into the habit of going to his room for a few minutes when she returned at midnight from an evening's gaiety. She always found him awake and reading, and there was a cheery, cozy look of habitancy that pleased her artistic sense. On this particular evening she grew more confidential than ever before. He was accustomed to note the goings and comings of her adorers with an amused shrug. His love being dead, he had no jealousy and he regarded men as one of her necessities.

After she finished telling this story she had been expecting some sort of reply from him. He yawned wearily and asked if she didn't feel chilly and wanted to go to bed.

She felt somewhat hesitated.

"I think," she said flushing hotly, "you might take an interest in things when I confide in you. Not many women would confide such stories to their husbands."

"Not many husbands would feel interested in such stories."

"I should think they would if they felt a mere friendly indifference for their wives. Still, even feeling that way most men would have taken interest enough to get mad."

"Mad with whom?"

"Well," smiling calmly, "I am not in the least mad with the lover, or both. Why should I be?" speaking as if he had reasoned it out a thousand years ago.

"I married you knowing you didn't love me. I haven't succeeded in making you. I don't suppose it is either's fault. You love the world and its homage. You make men adore you. I can't kill the men for it, when you lead them on."

"But most men would distrust their wives."

"Most men would have cause to, but I have not. You're an honest, honorable woman when I married you. You will always be that."

VETERAN IN BLUE.—"Surely I can't be mistaken; ain't your name Smith, and weren't you at Gaines's mills—in hand to hand conflict—and wasn't you shot through the ear?"

VETERAN IN GRAY.—"Yes."

were amber with great black pupils, and the clear-cut features were exquisitely refined and chaste. She seemed a woman who would always have the look of a girl about her—a woman who would never look married. Tonight she wore a gown of dead white crepe de chine, the draperies of white lace, embroidered in silver lilies. A diamond-necklace flashed about the fair throat and the same jewels glistened in the wealth of her hair and in the small pink ears, looking like dew drops on a rose leaf.

She unclasped the necklace and held it up before her. "I wonder why I love these things?" she said thoughtfully. "I wonder why I love any of these things. I do. What good are they and what good am I? High ho! it's a curious, worthless old world."

The next morning she awoke with a heavy,

nurse couldn't account for, "and now tell me who has been here during all these weeks?" she demanded.

"That I could not tell, but there have been cards and flowers every day, and here are the cards."

She took them and looked at the bowl of roses by her bed. "Who sent these flowers?"

"Mr. Taine. He brought the Marechal Niel roses every day."

Another "oh!" that the nurse did not comprehend.

As the long fingers put aside card after card the tired brain was thinking how many years had gone by since her husband had sent her flowers. "Of course," she thought, "it was humanity to watch over me, but plenty of other people sent flowers. I wonder why he thought of that too?"

That evening he came in

pose charity, but you are not strong enough to go slumming, and hospital-visiting might occasion a relapse."

"I don't see that my death would make much difference," she said dejectedly.

"Don't talk that way," he said, with a pained tone in his fine strong voice; then—"I do wish I could think of somebody to amuse you."

"How do you amuse yourself in the evenings?"

"Oh, I read."

"Dry law books, I suppose?"

"No, light novels. My mind requires a rest from my profession."

"What are you reading now?"

"One of Mrs. Burnett's stories."

"Why can't you read it to me? I love reading aloud."

He looked at her uneasily, as if he thought

the figure of its owner, sitting in his quiet, cozy room with a book and cigar, and she would recall his eyes as they looked up when she entered at midnight. They were such beautiful eyes, always for her filled with kind, impersonal friendliness.

One night she came in, a brilliant vision in her ball gown of amber gaze. She stood in the door-way, and his kind look made her heart ache. She came up to him impetuously.

"I want to tell you something," she said breathlessly. "If I don't say it now I shall die and yet it's a very hard thing for a woman to say voluntarily even to her husband. Can't you help me?"

He looked at her uncomprehendingly and shook his head.

"Then I will say it all myself. I don't want to go to any of these balls and parties any more, or to anything, unless you go with me."

"Why?" rising in a passionate haste. "Has anything happened?" Has any one died?

"Oh, nothing, nothing like that. I am tired of it and the poe pie. Oh, Donald! I want you, Can't you understand? I love you."

He looked at her strangely, as if she stood in a dream that was reaching fulfillment; then a sudden realization of her words came upon him, and his white brow turned to scarlet and the veins stood out upon it like strained chords. She came up to him and put her hand upon his shoulder. He reached up and put his hand upon his own, and, holding it, stood apart from her.

His voice was heavy and slow with emotion. "Look me in the face, child, and swear before God that you are speaking the truth. Remember how I have suffered, and remember that just as I have accepted your indifference I will accept your love. It may be something I cannot doubt; something eternal. In giving your heart to me remember that you resign the things you deemed the greatest pleasures in your former life. Remember I shall be the exacting lover, and now be honest in this as you have always been." Her eyes met his again, with a truth he could not doubt, and she said solemnly. "I do swear before God that I love you with all my heart, soul and strength." His face filled with luminous rapture and he folded her to his heart. The next week they went abroad.

As she bid adieu to her friends, when the steamer was about to start, she said laughingly, but with a face full of new light and seriousness:

"We are going on our late honeymoon; we think it the kindest thing to leave and not inflict our friends with spongy sores after seven years of marriage."

Dr. John Bull's Saraparilla.

Our druggists tell us that they are selling a great deal of Dr. John Bull's Saraparilla. It has not been advertised much in this vicinity, and we take it that the large demand for it is attributed merely to its extraordinary merit as a blood purifier and strengthening alterative. We know of several instances where it has put sick men and women on their feet after physicians had exhausted their skill. It is a medicine that certainly goes right to the spot, the justice he done her and the perfect and beautiful trust he had placed in her—a trust she was sure no other man could have retained through such determined defiance and recklessness.

She thought of how worthy he was of a true woman's love and how unworthy a wife she had been, and above all there was a strong longing—a something painful, doubtful, sweet, that she could not define.

The day passed on and she was up again, and he took it for granted that she would go back to the old gay life; and she did go, but she was tired of it all, and with the music there mingled the tones of a fine, expressive, manly voice, and there was always before her



VETERAN IN BLUE.—"Surely I can't be mistaken; ain't your name Smith, and weren't you at Gaines's mills—in hand to hand conflict—and wasn't you shot through the ear?"

VETERAN IN GRAY.—"Yes."



VETERAN IN BLUE.—"Well, I'm the man that did it!"

VETERAN IN GRAY.—"You are, you gol-darn buzzard, you; I've been looking for you for twenty-seven years."—Judge.

VETERAN IN GRAY.—"Yes."

hot feeling about her head and her eyes burned like fire. In the evening she grew worse, and the doctor was sent for. "I think," said the nurse, "that you are more than justice," she said, blushing deeply. "I have often thought wicked things. I have even thought it possible for me to love some other man and I should, I wouldn't say that what I might not do."

"I would," he said coolly. "You'd act whatever happened. Do you think, and here his face darkened until she trembled beneath the somber fire of his eyes, 'do you think that you would be my wife this minute if I hadn't trusted you wholly all these years. But don't let us talk any more of this nonsense,'" he said wearily, "it is time all honest folks were asleep, and now good night."

He arose and opened his door and she went to her boudoir across the hallway. Standing there alone before her mirror she regarded herself with an expression of pitying, half scornful admiration.

She ought to have been a happy woman, for her eyes were looking upon her own reflection.

She was tall and slenderly built as to hips and bust, but her shoulders and arms were plump and dimpled, most exquisitely made and dazzlingly white. The masses of wavy hair showed reddish-brown tones, the eyes

as usual to ask how she was, and when she had replied, she said, hesitating a little: "The nurse tells me you send me these Marechal Niels, and I want to say how I remembered them all while I was ill and crazy and how happy they have made me."

"They are not worth mentioning," he said. I remembered you were fond of them. By the way, have you anything to read? It must be pretty lonely for you without some amusement in the evenings. As soon as you are a little stronger you will have to give some bonfire receptions."

"I don't want to think about receptions," he said, petulantly. "And I don't want to read because my eyes are not strong enough, and I don't want the nurse because she isn't gay."

"Why don't you get some of your women friends to come and spend a few days with you?"

"What does my gay world want to spend an evening in a sick-room for? Besides, I'm not sure that I have any women friends. I never tried to have any, they have generally said nasty things about me in consequence."

"Well," with a sort of amused despair, "I know not what else to suggest. If you're well and tired of the world of fashion, I'd pro-

THE SUMMER OF '64.

From the Philadelphia News.
Summer of 1864! But though the skies were blue and cloudless and the earth radiant in her hue of green, with flowers beautiful and fragrant on her bosom, the hearts of men and women were heavy and sorrowful, for the rolling smoke of cannon hid the very heavens and stars redder than the field poppies dyed the grass, while the rattle of musketry and the tread of marching men drowned the songs of the birds, and the sound of weeping startled them into silence. The hills of Virginia looked down on caravans and sights too pitiful to name, and her rivers ran red with the blood of many a gallant soldier for whom a gray-haired mother or a tender wife and little children wept in their northern home or mourned beneath the many skies of Dixie.

THE WEEK IN SOCIETY.

TWO BRILLIANT WEDDINGS THE PRINCIPAL EVENTS.

What This Week Will Bring to the People of Atlanta and their Friends—Points About People You Know.

The weddings this week have been quite the most brilliant feature of society, and from their beauty as well as the social prominence of the young people will be long remembered by the friends who were fortunate enough to witness them. St. Philip's Episcopal church was transformed into a picture of beauty. Wednesday, the day of the Johnson-Clark wedding, and in its superb decorations, artistic grouping of the bridal party with the many attendants, the brilliant assemblage of guests, was a picture long to be remembered. The Hickey-Sanders wedding, occurring the next evening at the spacious home of the bride, was perfect in its details of elegant simplicity, and brought together many guests to the young couple homeward.

But the spring season of gaiety exists more than in reality for the ears for the formal dinner or garment when the woods are full of beautiful blossoms, waiting to be gathered, and the lengthening days, growing more and more balmy, bring with them innumerable drives and walks to give place later on to delicious, lazy afternoons of alternate reading and sleeping?

A few informal affairs have been given the past week which are spoken of with enthusiasm by the guests. These have been chiefly in the nature of picnics, and similar outings.

On Friday, Master Ainsell Thornton gave a quiet little party at his father's country place near Vining's Station, which was a delightful affair, of that nature which most children prefer.

After a long romp in the woods a delicious collation was served in the uniquely beautiful house. Young Thornton, by his engaging manners and saucy fair as host, shows most plainly that he is the true son of his father, and as one must, in addition add in this case, of his mother also.

In addition to the children, Mr. and Mrs. Thornton entertained Mrs. Porter, Mrs. Rhett, Mrs. Hall, Mrs. Stovall and Mr. Frank O'Brien.

The Authors' club meeting on Friday evening was a thoroughly enjoyable affair to the many members and guests who were present. The interesting programme, which was given in detail in yesterday's paper, was admirably rendered, and enthusiastically received.

Little Miss Lucy Peel, one of Mrs. Hall's most promising pupils, has recently done some very excellent work in drawing. Particularly good are her crayonings of classic heads and copies of casts, while some work in still life is also well executed.

One of the English customs which has for the moment become popular in New York, is the wedding breakfast. A very pretty idea is to make a little basket containing a bride's maid and an usher at each. Each of these should be decorated in the flower and color of the bride-maid who presides over it. An exquisite one was in rose color, the flowers being Catherine Meunet roses, pink shades on the candles, pink ices. Near by was one in pale green, whose flowers were orchids.

A merry picnic party of girls from the Ballard school went to the reservoir on Friday, where a most delightful afternoon was spent in gathering wild flowers. This was followed by the usual luncheon.

At a fashionable country-house the candlesticks on the hall table, waiting for you to take with you to your bedroom in veritable English fashion, are many in number and kind, a hostess being best satisfied when the varieties are numerous and represent her visits all over the world. A Queen Anne chair, another in mahogany, another in oak, another is entirely of crystal, another is blue glass, another is Dresden china, another is a quaint one in silver, and another one is of brass polished until it is almost like gold. Each bears the stamp of antiquity, and each should have its history—that is, the how and why and where the hostess became possessed of it.

A napkin for every kind of food that is to be served has seems to be a great luxury, and to decorate these napkins in a suitable fashion seems to be a pleasant pastime for needle-loving women. The fish napkin, made somewhat longer than the length of the platter, is plain in the center, and embroidered at the ends in tiny shells, seaweed, or branching coral. The ends may in addition be fringed or hemmed.

An egg napkin is prettily embroidered with chickens in feathers of yellow silk, and a corn napkin with ears of corn, etc., etc., so that the grain and silk appear.

As there is so much poetry in a rustic potato, a nonsense rhyme, or the flower and vine of the potato are wrought across the potato napkin, and the squares of linen laid on the butter dish may be embroidered with grasses or daisies representing butter balls in white or gold. A napkin for hot biscuit, which is really more of a necessity than any of these pretty fancies, may be decked with flowers or a line from the poems or "proverbs" in regard to bread.

"Hammock" dresses designed for elegant wear on sultry, lazy afternoons are announced. They are made with long, flowing Greek lines. They are sleeveless, cushionless, half-sitting, but graceful without having no look of untimely looseness, and are made of all the soft, pretty crepe-laines, challis, cambric, and also of China silk, foulard and surah.

The marriage of Miss Jennie Davis to Mr. William W. Reid will take place at the home of the bride's mother, on Capitol avenue, Tuesday evening, April 20th.

St. Philip's Church.

The choir of St. Philip's church will sing the following hymns at today's services:

Introit—"Wait on the Lord," Reynolds.

Venite, in flat, Woodward.

Gloria Patri, in A flat, Jacobs.

Te Deum, in G. Thomas.

Offertory—"Come, Holy Spirit," Warren.

Nunc Dimittis, in G. Novello.

Hymns 53 and 569.

EVENING PRAYER.

Introit—"O Lord, how slow Power," Whitaker.

Gloria Patri, in flat, Jacobs.

Te Deum, in G. Thomas.

Offertory—"Come, Holy Spirit," Warren.

Nunc Dimittis, in G. Novello.

HYMNS 53 and 569.

STE
DER

H. L. WILSON,

AUCTIONEER.

WASHINGTON HEIGHTS! ▷
FOR SALE AT AUCTION.

APRIL 29TH, 1890, AT 2:30 O'CLOCK P. M.

50



Keep this paper before you. It will remind you of the hour and day of sale. This is close in, central. No such real estate has been offered at public outcry before in Atlanta, either for residences or as an investment, and every lot will be sold upon its merit. The blocks have been graded at a heavy expense, making this hill the most desirable location for a gentleman's home in the city of Atlanta. When you erect an elegant home for your family on this street you know that your neighbor will do the same thing. You must go upon the ground to fully appreciate these lots. We will begin the sale promptly at 3 o'clock, offering the most valuable lots first, and continue until every one is sold.

Take Washington street cars at Pryor and Alabama street at 3:20. Cars will leave every 20 minutes for Washington Heights. Every lady and gentleman in the city is invited to attend this sale. You will find it a pleasant ride to the most delightful part of the city. You will certainly find hundreds of your friends there, and in all probability invest where you will realize big profits. 'Tis worth a visit to Washington Heights any clear afternoon to witness the magnificent sunset in the west. This is about the last specially desirable and valuable central residence property on the market. When this is disposed of purchasers must go out into the suburbs and be content with less desirable places. Then come now while the opportunity is before you and secure your lot, where your family will always be happy and satisfied and your real estate will annually enhance in value.

PRYOR STREET.



175		105
93	s	79
92	s	80
91	s	81
90	s	82
89	s	105

10 FOOT ALLEY.

175		105
88	s	83
87	s	84
86	s	85

50

PULLIAM ST.

104.7		175
62	s	*
61	s	104
60	s	104

50

175		8
1		8
2		8

BENNING STREET.

175		8
3		8
4		8
5		8
6		8

VASSAR STREET.

175		8
19		8
20		8
21		8

50

M. & J. HIRSCH.

MONTGOMERY ST.

200		8
40		8
39		8
38		8
37		8

N

20 FOOT ALLEY.

200		8
34		8
33		8
32		8
31		8

200		8
28		8
27		8
26		8
25		8

JEFFERSON ST. 8

50

H. L. WILSON, Auctioneer.—WASHINGTON HEIGHTS—FOR SALE, APRIL 29th, 1890.

Call and get a plat of those beautiful lots on Washington Heights to be sold at auction Tuesday, April 29, at 2:30 o'clock. You may ride over the entire city of Atlanta and examine the various streets and points of value and attraction, but nowhere will you find a location superior to this grand hill. The views from these heights are magnificent. Pure and sparkling water is in every well. The air is pure, fresh and delightful. Elegant, expensive houses will be erected after this sale, furnishing homes for the cultured, refined and wealthy. Here is a safe place for your money, because it will enhance in value each succeeding year. The choice lots on our best thoroughfares and avenues are being bought up so rapidly that thinking men of means are securing the lots now to build permanent houses upon. Then drive out Washington street by the capitol of Georgia and pass those grand churches and schools, examine the palatial residences on either side and look with admiration and true pleasure at the beautiful lawns and yards, with their carpets of grass and rare flowers, and an occasional wide-spreading shade tree—stop right here upon Washington Heights and examine your plat—be sure to select your lot before leaving, for now is the most opportune time you will ever have to secure such property under such favorable circumstances, with such liberal terms. No man ever made a mistake in buying such prominent real estate as this is in Atlanta. Stop a moment and think what it was worth 1, 3, 5, 10 years ago—then figure what it necessarily will be worth five years from now. Nothing on earth will pay such profits as these very lots will yield you. As soon as the cars are extended out Washington you can leave the heights after breakfast and be in the Kimball house or your office in ten minutes. Terms unusually easy. Will furnish cheap money to build if you desire it.

H. L. WILSON, Real Estate Agent, 3 Kimball House, Pryor Street.

NOVELTIES

IN CUT GLASS,
STERLING SILVER TABLEWARE
AND BRIC-A-BRAC.
FREEMAN & CRANKSHAW
tp 1 col sp

PILES Cured by your
own hand, stitching, and
protruding relieved at once, and a
permanent cure guaranteed, by using
DANIEL WOLFF'S MEXICAN FILE CURE. See
Details or Price List, at our office, 10½ Whitehall St.
Pile Cure Company, Fifteen building, Atlanta, Ga.
Other remedies relieve; ours cures without pain.
March 19—dit

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits
entred at home with out pain. Book of par-
ticulars sent FREE.
M. WOOLLEY, D.D.
Atlanta, Ga. Office 10½ Whitehall St.

MAIER & BERKELE,
SUCCESSORS TO

A. L. Delkin & Co.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Jewelers,

Are offering Special Bar-
gains to reduce stock be-
fore putting in fresh goods.

98 WHITEHALL STREET.
Feb 16—dit 1st col 8 pg

Geo. W. Adair, Auctioneer.

11 WEST END LOTS 11
ON LEE AND PARK STREETS.

I WILL SELL UPON THE PREMISES, ON
Tuesday, March 1st, at 4 p.m., that splendid
central property of 11 lots, situated on Peachtree street, between 10th and 11th streets, and with ally to Ivy
street, upon which stands the elegant brick build-
ing, the "Atlanta Female Institute," containing 53
rooms, well-furnished, with closed water,
bath rooms, storage, coal and cook rooms, water,
gas and sewer connection all complete. The build-
ing is in every way equal to the best in the city, and
is the work of a prominent architect, Captain English, S. M., an architect and a thoroughly com-
petent architect, is complete in all points; is pec-
uliarly adapted for a first-class "tony" fashion-
able school. The highest class in the city and the
best fashions are seen in Atlanta. Callers are invited to inspect the building any day before the sale. Titles perfect. Possession July 1st, 1890.—
Terms—One-third cash, 1, 2 and 3 years; 1 per cent
titles perfect.

G. W. ADAIR.
5 Kimball house, Wall St.
G. W. ADAIR.....AUCTIONEER

G. W. ADAIR, REAL ESTATE.

I have for sale a beautiful, elevated, corner lot,
245x350, in West End; owner moved away.

A large, well-improved lot; good surroundings;
in West End.

A beautiful vacant lot on Richardson street,
near Formwalt.

A splendid 7-acre tract on dummy line; this side
Confederate home; part of Ormewood.

And a No. 1 plant of 5 lots; one-half block from
Whitehall street.

21 elegantly shaded lots in East Atlanta; a good
speculation.

66x110, with 5-room house, on Capitol avenue.

Property in every part of the city.

G. W. ADAIR,
5 Kimball House, Wall St.
G. W. ADAIR.....AUCTIONEER

Mrs. Ballard's Female In-
stitute Building on
Peachtree Street.

I WILL SELL UPON THE PREMISES, ON
Tuesday, March 1st, at 4 p.m., that splendid
central property of 11 lots, situated on Peachtree street; lot 108x360, with ally to Ivy
street, upon which stands the elegant brick build-
ing, the "Atlanta Female Institute," containing 53
rooms, well-furnished, with closed water,
bath rooms, storage, coal and cook rooms, water,
gas and sewer connection all complete. The build-
ing is in every way equal to the best in the city, and
is the work of a prominent architect, Captain English, S. M., an architect and a thoroughly com-
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Terms—One-third cash, 1, 2 and 3 years; 1 per cent
titles perfect.

G. W. ADAIR.
ap 16 18 22 24 27 29

H. L. WILSON,
Auctioneer.

WASHINGTON HEIGHTS

FOR SALE

AT AUCTION!

April 29, at 2:30 O'clock, P.M.

THESE LOTS ARE JUST SOUTH OF OR-
MOND street, and is absolutely the finest and
most desirable elevated healthy portion of
Atlanta. The most affluent states of Georgia, fronts upon this street. Several of
the first churches in the city, where thousands of
Bankers, capitalists, merchants, professionals live on
Washington street. 'Tis the home of our distin-
guished United States senator. Some of the most
beautiful buildings ever built in the
south are upon Washington street. Other buildings in
the beautifully graded and paved street, with curb
stones and brick sidewalks all laid and ready for
use, with street cars running through every 7½
minutes.

A large amount of money has been
spent in making Washington Heights
most grand spot in Atlanta. Many
have waited patiently for an opportunity to
buy one of these lots. The time is here. Now is
your chance. This property has no superior in
the city. Washington street is long, being
elected to be one of the most fashionable and de-
lightful drives in the city. You will be
able to purchase any pleasant afternoon
to drive upon Washington street, and see the eleg-
ant and stylish carriages filled with the beauty
and elite of the south dashing along to the heights
for a ride, to look up at the homes in every direction. Now is your opportunity
upon this grand thoroughfare. Never again will
such a cheap, none are excluded. Our terms are
extremely favorable, and we will extend credit
yet wish to build and fund needs, we will advance
you for the same at 6 per cent.

Call for plan or map upon
H. L. WILSON, or
W. M. SCOTT & CO.

Real Estate Agents, 3 and 5 Kimball House, Pryor
Street.

WASHINGTON SEMINARY,
ATLANTA, GA.

Boarding and Day School for Girls. The KIN-
GERGARTEN is in charge of Miss Anna Palmer.
MUSIC SCHOOL, is under the direction of
Miss Baylor Stewart, Principal.

VAMPIRE OF MEXICO.

A Traveler Describes an Attack by the
Bloodthirsty Bats.

From the Springfield Republican.

There are a few very learned gentlemen-
naturalists, I believe they style themselves—
who argue that there is no such a thing as a
vampire or bloodsucking bat. Gentlemen, I am
a humble and unknown, except in my own
narrow sphere of life, and, compared with you-
selves, stand as a candle to the noonday sun; yet I venture to contradict you, and state
that if you had passed through a little expe-
rience of mine you would undoubtedly change
your views. I have not only seen these vampires,
but I very nearly lost my life by them.
An abbreviated account was published at the
time in a few obscure Mexican papers as a
matter of news. Translations may have ap-
peared in English papers, but I think not. If
so, they must have been incomplete, and it re-
mains for me to present the facts of the case
to an English reading public.

It was in the early part of June, 1889, I was
traveling for a San Antonio paper and printing
house and was just returning from a trip to the
extreme southern portion of Mexico. I was on
my way from Oaxaca to Tuxtla and Vera Cruz,
on the Gulf coast, intending to take a train at the
latter place for the states. It was one of the
most uncomfortable journeys I had ever un-
dertaken. I had ridden for the better part of
two days in a volcano, a vehicle with two
wheels and no seat, the bottom being made of
ropes holding up a mattress, on which I could
either recline or sit Turk fashion. The motive
power consisted of three little mules abreast,
spurred on by a worthy native, Joxe by name,
who alternately rode the left hand mule and ran
alongside, reeling off a string of Spanish
profanity that was positively shocking when-
ever the little animals would not go exactly as
he wished them to. The road was one of the
roughest I ever tramped over. The rocking and
pitching of the volcano reminded me more
than anything else of a vessel in a storm at sea,
only it was worse.

It was nearing night when we drew up at a
small place called Oxite. There had, in times
gone by, been quite a collection of houses at
Oxite, but now, since the pack trains no longer
passed through there, the main road having been
somewhat changed, and running three
leagues to the west, the town had almost dis-
appeared but the posada, or hotel, which, in its
day, had been quite a large building. The walls
of a court, with sheds and sleeping
apartments on the inside, showed its former
dimensions, but only four of all the rooms
were in a fit condition for human being to
live in. In all in all, the building had a desolate
and forsaken appearance. The regular inhabi-
tants of the place were limited to three sons,
Senor Don Tivurco Boltran, his wife and daughter.

After supper I sat on the host's veranda
with his family, chattering as much as my lim-
ited powers as a linguist would permit. Miss
Juana entertained me by singing several old
Spanish and Mexican ballads in a voice that
thrilled me. She was a very picture, and that
of music the dilapidated guitar lacked was
made up by her really fine voice and our romantic
surroundings. I was charmed, and, though tired from my day's travel, it was with
regret that I heard Don Tivurco's polite offer
to show me my quarters for the night. My
host was a man of medium height, about five
feet six inches, well educated, well dressed, and
furnished, as well as I remember, with a broken stool, a jar of water and bull's
hide; the latter, I knew from experience, was
my bed, so spreading my blanket upon it I lay
down, but sleep I could not. The night was
sultry, the apartment poorly ventilated and there
seemed to be the usual creeping things
on the floor. A mosquito alighted on my face,
and then, seizing my blanket, rushed out into
the open air. After walking about awhile, I
spread my blanket under a stunted palm some
distance from the house and, dozing, I gave
each of my garments a good shaking, and,
having donned them, I lay down, determined
to sleep as much of the night possible.

"Here," I said, "it's cool; I can sleep here."
The thousand voices of a tropic night seemed
to invite to slumber and my feet were already
on the threshold of dreamland when there
came a breeze, whistling sound, and what I
took to be a large night bird swept past me,
actually brushing my face. I must say this
was the first time its wings did not touch me, the creature passed quite near
enough to bring a decided coolness to my face. I am not superstitious, but am ready to confess
that just as I was about to sleep, I heard a legend of
legend of birds that I have heard before, and
come back to me with remarkable force, and for
the moment I was as much terrified as a
child listening to a blood-curdling ghost story.
I lay still, however, for what else was left me?
"It will never do," I said, "to go back to the
house; I can never sleep in there, and—" those
wings again! They came as regularly as
the wings of birds, and, fascinating as
the, for those wings now had an interest for
me akin to magnetism. The regularity with
which they came and went seemed analogous to
the well-timed passes of a mesmerist. Once
more—they are here and gone! I was waiting
anxiously to see them for their coming, and I
remember thinking then that I must be a
terrible visitor to put in an appearance at the
proper moment would render me wretched.
"Now," I said, "I can sleep," and I slept.

In my mind there is nothing well defined as
regards the remainder of that night. I have a
faint recollection of placing my hand on my
neck and being startled when it came in contact
with a large living, moist, something—a someth-
ing that strangled in my hand and was fastened
to my throat. There was another creature
fastened to my cheek, near the left temple, and yet another was clinging to my breast,
which I had left bare, owing to the warmth
of the night. Even in my semi-conscious state
I was aware that the creature was drawing the
life tide from my veins, but I had neither
the strength nor inclination to rid myself of them.
An utter indifference came over me. My mind was troubled by no regrets as to
things past or misgivings in regard to the
things of the future; for once in my life, at
least, I experienced a sense of absolute rest.
After a few hours of sleepless sleep, though. I
had no dreamless sleep, though. It seemed that I
was prone at midnights within some shady
grove, while the air was heavy with the breath
of countless rare and beautiful flowers.
Strange, shadowy forms, borne on huge pinions,
circled about me, but their ever-restless wings
cooled my fevered frame and I felt no dread
of them whatever.

But at last I awoke. I was aroused by the
frightened cries of Juana. She was holding
my head in her arms and I remember hearing her
say: "Awake, sir! awake! You should not
sleep—My God! The blood! the blood!"
I was half dead with fright when I awoke.
I had been killed by the vampires. My God,
what can I do? He is dead!" Then I felt
one of her hands as she placed it over my heart. I
remember hearing her say, joyfully: "No, he
will live. God, I thank thee!" And then I
lost consciousness.

It was five weeks before I recovered suffi-
ciently to return on my journey. Now in
my life was I treated with more kindness than
when I had been held captive.

Fashionable Tailoring.

Mr. H. B. Elston, No. 3 East Alabama street,
is prepared to do all kinds of tailoring. The fact
that he does his work in every particular is
evidence of his sincerity. He has a full
array of samples. Call and see him. He doubtless
can save you considerable money.

Cypress shingles \$3.25 per 1,000, delivered.
Atlanta Lumber Co. ap 16 d 1m

Souther'n Home
Building and Loan Association, 321-2 S. Broad
street. Call and get pamphlet giving full informa-
tion. ap 16 d 1m

Ed. L. Grant,
Sign Painter, 63 Peachtree, phone 664. Signs and
banners made and shipped anywhere. Glass, board
and wall advertising signs. ap 16 d 1m

Money Made by Buying
Your note paper by the pound from John M. Miller,
31 Marietta street. ap 16 d 1m

PURE SOLUBLE CHEAP.

Rich. Digestible. Stimulating. Nourishing.
Having a peculiarly delicious flavor—a food and drink
combined—at a half cent a cup and fit for a prince.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA
"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

Van Houten's Cocoa "once tried, always used" was invented and
patented and made in Holland. It is acknowledged by the most eminent doctors
and analysts that by the skill and art of Van Houten's Cocoa has undergone the
solubility of the渣-forming constituents is increased fifty per cent,
while the whole of the fibre are softened and rendered more palatable and digestible.
"Largest sale in the world." Ask for VAN HOUTEN'S and take no other.

**BEECHAM'S
PAINLESS PILLS EFFECTUAL.**
WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

For BILIOUS & NERVOUS DISORDERS
Such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Fullness and Swelling after Meals,
Dizziness, and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite,
Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy, Blotches on the Skin, Disturbed
Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c.

THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES.

BEECHAM'S PILLS TAKEN AS DIRECTED RESTORE FEMALES TO COMPLETE HEALTH.

For Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired
Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, etc.,
they ACT LIKE MAGIC, Strengthening the muscular System, restoring long-lost Com-
plexion, bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the ROBEBUD OF
HEALTH the whole physical energy of the human frame. One of the best guarantees
of the efficacy of BEECHAM'S PILLS is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF
ANY PROPRIETARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helena, Lancashire, England,
from Druggists generally. B. & A. ALLEN, CO. 365 and 367 Canal St., New York,
BEECHAM'S PILLS RECEIVED OF PRICE, 2s. BOX. QUINTON'S PAPER.

CEMENT, FIRE CLAY, STONE, BRICKS, PIPE, ETC.

Name this paper. feb-d sun thor top col n r m half timewky top col n r m nov

**30 Million Pounds
MENIER CHOCOLATE**
DRANK AND EATEN EVERY YEAR.

WHY? BECAUSE of all CHOCOLATES
It is the purest and best.

Paris Exposition, 1889 | 3 GRAND PRIZES.
8 GOLD MEDALS.

Ask for YELLOW WRAPPER.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.—

BRANCH HOUSE, UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK.

For Sale at Jacobs' Pharmacy.

Good morning
Have you used
PEARS' SOAP?

**DR. SCHENCK'S
MANDRAKE PILLS**

STANDARD FOR OVER HALF A CENTURY

Cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Flatulence, Colic, and all Diseases of the Stomach, Intestines, Liver, Pancreas, Gall-bladder, and Diaphragm, Diseases of the Bowels, Congestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Nausea, Headache, Giddiness, Nervousness, Want of Appetite, Malaise, Livid Skin, Consumption, and all Diseases of the Genito-urinary System. Sluggish Liver. Will clean the mucous coats, reduce gorged or congested conditions, break up粘连, relieve chronic complications, and give the system a chance to recover tone and strength. They are

PURELY VEGETABLE, STRICTLY RELIABLE, AND ABSOLUTELY SAFE.

For Sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cts. per bottle. Dr. Schenck's Book on
Lungs, Liver and Stomach per box; 3 boxes for 65 cts.; or sent on Consumption and its Cure, Address, Atlanta, Ga. Addressee, Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Phila.

Dr. J. H. Schenck & Son, Phila.

THIS PAPER CONTAINS
24 Pages.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

SECOND PART.

Pages 13 to 24

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VOL. XXI.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 27, 1890.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

| KEELY COMPANY. | KEELY COMPANY. | KEELY COMPANY. |

Vol. 1.

April 27, 1890.

No. 60.

THREE SOUND REASONS.

For the immediate inauguration of a Grand Limited Sale. First—Many of the special lots now being sold at prices having no relation to values are of course Limited in quantity. Second—The great crowding interest of our Spring business demands attention. We cannot afford to put them off. Therefore this Sale is Limited by Time.

Third—Our store, big as it is, is too small for all that we have to show you this season. Space therefore is a limitation.

During the next six days the barbed wire fence of profits will be literally torn from around the choicest merchandise in the store. Assimilate all the truth you may find in the Dry Goods advertising of the day concerning quality, style, prices, then test our stock by it and you will discover all and more fulfilled.

KEELY COMPANY.

For evening wear. Myriad misty, cobwebby sorts and their thicker relations. The most dainty and delicate light weight stuffs representing the finest lines of Paris fabrics about which numberless questions are rife, for their newness and novelty are strange. Tunisian Silk, in soft tints with broad, decided stripes on snowflake grounds is one of the richest. Price \$1.50 a yard, worth \$2.25.

China Silk.
Figured Surah.
Crepe de Chine.
Crinkly Canton Crepe.
Handsome Armure Brocades.

The y old hint of the hundred others. Sweet spots are all the time ripening in their circles. We can't advertise one in fifty. But fair bargains to strew the pathway of pleasure with gold are here. You must ask for them. They are not on view.

Black Silk. We can't say enough of the stock. Nothing feeble or weak. No excuse places. In every particular full and complete.

Long rows of Black Silks, great in quantity, in beauty, in perfection of finish. Durable, lustrous stuffs in which the delightful sheen and sturdy strength of silk is enhanced by the latest and best process of spinning.

Black Surah Silk 75¢, worth \$1. Black Faillie Francaise 98¢, worth \$1.25. Black Figured Moire \$1.15, worth \$1.35. Black Silk Damasse \$1.20, worth \$1.45. Black Moire Antique \$1.35, worth \$1.60. Black Satin Duchesse \$1.40, worth \$1.65. Black Silk Luxor \$1.50, worth \$1.75. Black Peau de Soie \$1.75, worth \$2. Black Moir Francois \$1.85, worth \$2.25.

Also numerous rare bargains in Gros. Grain Silks. The prices are absolutely unrivaled in all that stands for your gain.

Remnants ranging in lengths from one to ten yards, comprising all weaves, in plain blacks, colors and fancies, shall go at about half price during this Limited Sale.

The development of the season more than substantiates all that has been claimed for our Spring Dress Goods. Shelves and counters are burdened with styles, each showing a different design or color. Whenever a particularly popular pattern disappears another, maybe prettier if possible, takes its place, and therefore the display is panoramic—continuous, ever changing in novelty and effect, and equaling in volume the sum of all competition.

New conceits opening up every day. You'll marvel that so much gayness and so many unique beauties can be. The simple mention of these remarkable preparations rivets eager attention. The main facts are:

Sixty thousand yards imported and American materials. All entirely new arrivals. Variety ample satisfactory. Quantity truly immense.

Prices 15, 20, 30, 35, 40 and 50 cents, which is in every case about half value.

We know only to well that naught saves the power of prices will move such colossal piles of goods at retail. They have been marked for double quick marching. Every yard offered is worthwhile. The only thing abnormal and unnatural is prices—too low.

Don't know of another store where Black Goods have so full and free a swing. What we do with Blacks is exactly on a level with what we do with every other sort of dress stuff—make the assortment complete and prices tempting.

Take Black Silk-warp Henrietta Priestley's standard qualities in every grade, 85¢ to \$2. Some of them are extra wide, 50 and 72 inches.

The stock of Blacks includes

Silk-and-Wool.

Drap d'Alma, Mourning Cloth, Tamise, Camel Hair,

Sicilian, Nun's Veiling, Gioriosa, Mohair,

All-Wool:

Henrietta, Cashmere, Merino, Drap d'Alma, Trap, Mouseline, Nun's Veiling, Camel Hair, Sicilian, Checks, Brocade, India Stripes, Mohair Brocade, Surah Twills, Tricot,

Serge, Diagonal, Electoral, Soudan, Drap Royal, Victoria Raye, Pekin Cords, Cashmere Rayes, Cashmere Germania, Cashmere Carré, Cashmere Moravia, Taffeta Volante, Armure, Armure Crepe, Cloth, Sacking.

Bordered:

All-wool with bands. All-wool with stripes. Silk-warp Henrietta with Satin band.

See the goods, they'll do the rest without help.

Fine Paris R obes, or N o v e l t y Combination Suits, as you please. All along you've been told something about their Imperial Loveliness. The "cut

price" craze is rampant among them. Such havoc! They are offered as sacrifices at the altar of energetic merchandising.

Tomorrow morning eighty-seven of these exclusive things originally marked to sell from \$15 to \$35, will be slaughtered at \$10.63 each.

There are choice things among them. Do not, therefore, rely upon the great quantity and delay coming. You might probably lose the very one you most of all desired to possess.

The prodigal Lace space of the store has never been so serviceable as during recent days, in which most extraordinary large sales of Laces were consummated. The operations of the just ended week in this department far surpass any corresponding period in our past.

Not content with offering our Novelties in lavish profusion at the least cost, we are alert to all special opportunities that are likely to create unusual occasions for cheap buying.

The result is a trade windfall in Drapery Nets.

Black Russian Nets 90¢, worth \$1.25. Black Fedora Nets \$1.25, worth \$1.75. Black LaTosc Nets \$1.50, worth \$2. Black Chantilly Nets \$2, worth \$2.75.

Only released from the original cases Saturday, and will be freshly put on the counters tomorrow. The patterns are exquisite and are chiefly from a leading maker of Madrid. Don't miss looking among them Monday.

You can't have a timely thought of White Goods, but its realization is within your reach here. All the pleasant coolish stuffs fit for sweltering days, and prices aslant to drop money in your pockets.

Madras Batiste not white, but dainty are the latest comers among the Muslins. Smooth, even of weave. Linen Lawn at their best were never neater. The price but 12½c.

All the previously quoted bargains in Swiss, Dimitis, Lawns, Victoria and Linen, Piques, Organics and Mulls still hold good.

It's a Buckle era. They've caught on everywhere. Buckles for hats, for dresses, for shoes. Buckles for use and Buckles for looks. And they come in the cutest shapes that those deft Vienna artificers can devise. There's a glittering gathering of them with the other decorating gimp-cracks in metal and whatnot.

Height of the season in Dress Trimmings. You'd know it by a glance at the circular center counter and the throngs of buyers. Steel and Jet Beads, and Silk and Leaf Gimp divide the honors of the season.

You can't help admiring the new Embroideries. They were intelligently selected for the most critical trade. Not a scrap among them that is bare of beauty. Not a design that is great collection lacking in the grace and oddity that adds so to even the narrowest Edge. It is this that puts such rapid speed into our sales of Embroideries. No slow or pokey hold-over patterns. Not a chestnut style in the stock. Too careful for that.

Black Cheviots continue in popularity with Blue Serges bringing up a good second. It is wonderful how popular our house has become for these goods. We have leaped right into the front ranks. No wonder, as the perfect fit, the graceful set, and the superior quality of the trimmings in our goods go to make up a garment that would make any merchant tailor's bosom swell with pride. They all try to imitate us. None can make them better. Fresh arrivals in Neckwear, Negligee Shirts and Boys' Shirt Waists. You are welcome.

WE PRINT A SIMPLE RECITAL OF SOME OF THE BARGAINS IN COTTONS. THEIR ALLURING CHEAPNESS IS DISCOVERABLE WITHOUT THE EXPENDITURE OF WORDS TO POINT IT OUT.

Yankee Ginghams 5c. Printed Challis, 5c. Rhode Island Zephyrs 10c. Crown Sateens 12½c. Tennis Flannelette 12½c. Fine Scotch Ginghams 15c. Exquisite Challis 19c.

The advertiser is a Gingham gusher, yet the fondest phrases he can catch from a swelling tide of adjectives is wholly inadequate to express the merits of this fresh lot of Glasgow goods. Good weight, good dye, good looking, Better and better for every washing, withal a Gingham for hard wear.

KEELY COMPANY.

Rhodes & Haverty Furniture Co.

200 PARLOR SUITS

Just received by us yesterday from the Receiver's Sale of the late firm of

Daniel Bros., Chicago,

Will be thrown on the market this next week for the inspection of our Customers who wish

PARLOR FURNITURE!

These goods were bought by us at

50c on the Dollar

and we will sell them at a

10 PER CENT ADVANCE!

OVER COST AND CARRIAGE.

Plush Parlor Suits \$25.

Silk Plush Suits \$35.

Tapestry Suits \$50.

Wilton Rug Suits \$75.

50 of these suits comprises the best patterns ever made in Chicago, and are upholstered in Plush, Brocatelle, Tapestry and Scrim Damasks, in Turkish and French styles.

All will be sold for

50c on the Dollar Monday!

Rhodes & Haverty Furniture Co.

FETZER'S

CLOTHING STORE!

12 WHITEHALL ST.,

Successors to Fetzer & Pharr.

Black Cheviots continue in popularity with Blue Serges bringing up a good second. It is wonderful how popular our house has become for these goods. We have leaped right into the front ranks. No wonder, as the perfect fit, the graceful set, and the superior quality of the trimmings in our goods go to make up a garment that would make any merchant tailor's bosom swell with pride. They all try to imitate us. None can make them better. Fresh arrivals in Neckwear, Negligee Shirts and Boys' Shirt Waists. You are welcome.

FETZER'S CLOTHING STORE,

12 WHITEHALL ST.

THE BORN HOUSE!

The Travelers' Home!

LAWRENCEVILLE, GA.

Carriages, with porters, will meet each train at depot, and carry passengers and all baggage to and from any part of town free of charge. I have good sample rooms free. Splendid rooms. Good beds. Taide supplied with best and plenty. Rates reasonable and you will meet an old Virginia welcome.

W. J. BORN, PROPRIETOR.

BLUFFTON

Land, Ore

—AND—

Furnace Company,

BLUFFTON, ALA.

OFFICERS:

President and General Manager, HON. S. J. ANDREWS; Vice-President, Mr. President Portland & Ogden; B. T. ... Vice-President, HON. HENRY R. SHORTER, of Etowah, Ala.; President Birmingham Railroad Commission of Alabama; COL. C. T. WILSON, 10 Wall st., New York; President Birmingham, Brierfield & Biscuit R. R.

Treasurer, J. A. FLOWERFIELD, 177 Broadway, New York.

A Grand Land Sale OF CITY PROPERTY WILL BE HELD

Wednesday, April 30.

Bluffton offers to investors the brightest prospects of any of the cities of the South.

Its solid bluffs of brown hematite iron constitute the most wonderful deposit known, and the company is daily shipping from its mines large quantities of ore to the leading furnaces of the South.

It is in the centre of an established iron district, four furnaces surrounding its city being in successful operation. The company has built and furnished an elegant hotel, which is lighted by electricity. Streets are graded. Substantial brick blocks and tasty dwellings erected. It has secured the removal of the American Arms Co. of Boston to Bluffton, the capital stock of which is \$200,000.

This will be the only factory of its kind in the South or West. It will give employment to 200 skilled workmen. Their guns and pistols are of the finest quality. Work will begin at an early date on the building, which will be about 300 feet long, and built of brick. A large Machine Shop, a Foundry, and Forge Shop has been secured also. Built from the foundation up in the location of the new University of the Southland, whose main building is to be built of sandstone and brick. It is to be 300 feet long and five stories high, and will be one of the most beautiful and substantial buildings in the country.

A Bank will be located here; Brick Works Water Works, and Manufacturing Plants will follow.

What other towns will be months in perfecting has already been accomplished. Buyers of real estate can be assured of handsome profits.

The small capitalization (one-half still being treasury stock), commends itself to prudent investors.

A limited amount of this stock will be sold at par (\$55 per share), less 15 per cent. discount, to be taken before April 30, and be received on that day and subsequently at par in payment of land purchases.

Special arrangements for trains will be made, and due notice given.

For further particulars address

BLUFFTON LAND, ORE AND FURNACE COMPANY,

Bluffton, Ala.

April 20—21st, then 25 to 28 and wk 2d.

ATLANTA, GA.

FORT WORTH, TEXAS, In Thirty Hours—Only One Night Out.

TO APPROPRIATELY ACCOMMODATE OUR large number of patrons the schedule and route of the

Great Fort Worth Special

will be via Birmingham and

HONORING OUR DEAD

The Grand Reunion of Surviving Confederate Generals-The Speech of Hon. J. C. C. Black.

The graves of the dead heroes of the lost cause are covered with flowers this morning.

The emblems of love were laid there yesterday by tender hands and loving hearts.

And as the day closed, the heavens sent copious showers to keep the flowers alive.

No day set apart for devotion to the memory of those who gave their lives for the south was ever more appropriately observed than yesterday.

Old veterans, ladies whose hearts were made to bleed by the war; young men who know of the bloody strife only in story and song, and maidens with hearts full of veneration for those who rest in Oakland took part in the exercises.

Atlanta was never more patriotic than yesterday and never before did she entertain more veterans. All in all the day was what Atlanta would have had it.

THE LAYING OF THE CORNER STONE.

Impressive Ceremonies Conducted by Grand Master Davidson.

All the veterans in Atlanta awoke yesterday morning to the consciousness that it was Memorial Day and there was much to be done.

The first duty to be performed was to lay the corner stone of the home which will soon shelter the disabled veterans who fought for the lost cause.

The hour for the laying of the corner stone was purposely appointed early in the day in order to give everybody an opportunity to be present, and yet to return to the city in time to take part in the memorial services at the opera house and appear in the procession.

Very early in the morning a crowd collected at the terminus of the dummy line and as fast as the cars arrived they were loaded with a rush, and those who were slow of motion had but a poor chance of obtaining even standing room.

The Kimball house was another crowded place. It was known that the generals, the officers of the grand lodge, and the trustees of the home would congregate there at 9 o'clock, and the veterans were eager to grasp every opportunity of seeing and talking with their former commanders.

Promptly at 9 o'clock the carriages which were to transport the officers to the home drove up to the main entrance of the hotel.

Scenes About the Hotel.

As soon as the occupants of a carriage were seated and the door closed, it was driven a few steps away to give place to its successor. A crowd would gather about the vehicle and a chorus of voices would demand the names of the occupants.

From the crowd would come a voice "That's Kirby Smith, I fought under him; give me a chance to shake with him."

Then the crowd would fall back and the veteran in the street and the general in the carriage would cordially shake hands.



JOHN S. DAVIDSON.

The same scene was enacted about each carriage. General Lawton and General Beringer both had many friends in the crowd, and their hands were constantly being grasped by their old followers.

The greatest interest, however, was shown in General Joseph E. Johnston, and "Which is he?" was a question asked thousands of times before the carriages moved off.

Some of the people questioned, not caring to admit that they did not know, pointed out first one general and then the other, when the truth was that General Johnston was still at Major Mims' home.

After all the carriages had left for the home, Major Mims came walking toward the hotel from Decatur street, and a few minutes later came a carriage in which General Johnston really was seated.

As it drove up to the curb, some one recognized the general, and before the door could be opened it was surrounded by a crowd of veterans. For several minutes the gentlemen inside, and Major Mims from the outside, tried to open the doors, but the crowd pressed too closely, and all their efforts were useless.

Finally the door was opened, and the general was enabled to alight. The veterans closed about him, and his progress through the hall of the hotel and to the elevator, was a continual handshake.

Even after he was inside the elevator, and on the way up stairs, the crowd continued looking after him eager to catch the last glimpse of him.

At the Home.

By the time the carriages, containing the officials, reached the home, an immense crowd had gathered to witness the ceremonies.

The building is still surrounded by scaffolds. Every projection, which afforded a foothold, was occupied by the venturesome lads and men who were willing to risk their necks for a position from which they could see.

Immediately in front of the southeast corner of the building a stage had been erected, and the crowd passed the waiting moments in examining the stone.

What they saw was a fine white marble stone, four feet square, with a sarcophagus chiseled out of its center. On one side were the words:

CORNER STONE LAID

BY

JOHN S. DAVIDSON,
GRAND MASTER F. AND A. M. OF GEORGIA,

April 26th, A. D., 1890.

on the other side was carved:

"Confederate Soldiers' Home of Georgia, erected through contributions from the people, inspired by love for the surviving and disabled confederate heroes. Anno Domini 1890."

Early in the day an organ had been brought to the grounds, and just as the carriages containing the officers drove up it was taken to the platform and placed a little to one side where it left an unobstructed view of the ceremonies.

The Exercises Begin.

As soon as all the carriages were emptied and the generals and trustees of the home had obtained positions from which to view the ceremonies Judge Calhoun, president of the home, went to the platform with the quartette composed of Messrs. Eugene Hardeman, J. W. Livley, F. H. Gates and F. M. Fremont.

When he saw that everything was prepared he went again to the road and returned escorting Grand Master John S. Davidson and the other Masonic dignitaries in the following order:

John S. Davidson, grand master; William A. Lovell, deputy grand master; John V. Lathrop, senior grand warden; W. O. Zolin, grand treasurer; A. M. Wolfin, grand secretary; Rev. H. C. Morrison, grand chaplain; Trammell Starr, senior grand deacon; W. T. Lanier, junior grand deacon; W. F. Parkhurst, grand master; Dr. P. D. Parks, first grand steward; A. H. Criss, second grand steward; W. L. Hubbard, bearer of corn; A. W. Fite, bearer of wine; W. A. Tigner, bearer of oil; A. J. Shropshire, bearer three great lights; Jay D. Edwards, grand tyler.

While the officers were arranging themselves in line on the platform, Mr. Hardeman played a solemn march. The secret societies then marched to the ground, and formed a column four deep in front of the stage. Back of the Masons stood the crowd. Packed tightly, they stretched down the hill and off among the trees, far beyond the point where the voice of any man could reach.

The Kimball house was another crowded place. It was known that the generals, the officers of the grand lodge, and the trustees of the home would congregate there at 9 o'clock, and the veterans were eager to grasp every opportunity of seeing and talking with their former commanders.

Promptly at 9 o'clock the carriages which were to transport the officers to the home drove up to the main entrance of the hotel.

In the Corner Stone.

The following articles were then deposited in the cavity of the stone:

One confederate bill by W. M. Ragdale, and one bill of the bank of the Empire state.

Five-cent bill of the bank of Athens by J. J. Bacon.

A chessman made by Mr. Capers, of Cobb's legion, while a prisoner at Fort Delaware.

Names of the members of the Hook and Ladle company.

Immortelle from the coffin of the late Henry W. Grady.

Three coins by Robert Winship.

Old confederate haversack, by W. P. Robinson. Confederate bills by the same.

Confederate bill by F. M. Hestley.

Battered minnie ball picked up on Kennebunk mountain, by Mr. Cahill.

Plans submitted to General R. E. Lee how to utilize the negroes in war, by the Forty-ninth Georgia regiment.

A \$100 confederate bill by W. A. Stewart.

Constitution of the Confederate Association of Fulton county, and a list of officers.

A copy of the "Rebel," published in 1862 in Chattanooga, by L. L. Parham.

Photographs of President Davis and Henry W. Grady, by C. W. Motte.

"The Southern Cross," a war song, by T. M. Hopkins.

Pocketbook, by W. T. Nash.

A spur made from a cannon captured at the battle of Manassas, and worn by General Longstreet, by General Longstreet.

Letters from President Davis and Varina How, Davis, by Sidney Root.

A \$100 confederate bill, by John Tyler Cooper.

A pocket diary taken from a dead soldier on July 22, 1864, near Atlanta, by W. R. Walker.

Original manuscript of Admiral Raphael Semmes and incidents of the war, by Mrs. Prudence Wilson.

Programme of Memorial Day, 1870, by A. W. Dozier.

A \$100 confederate bill, by Ben R. Whitfield.

A petition of Dr. J. M. Gaston from ladies who was medical director at Massassas Junction.

A copy of THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION and one or two other papers.

When the articles were all deposited, Grand Master Davidson presented each officer in turn with the insignia of his office and bade him try the stone. Each one reported that the artisan had well and truly done his work.

The ceremony of pouring in corn, wine and oil was then performed, and while the quartette sang the doxology, Grand Master Davidson struck the stone three blows with his mallet.

The motions of the order were then performed by the Masons in front of the platform and by the officers. The grand master read the formula, pronouncing the corner-stone laid, and the ceremony closed with another prayer by Dr. Morrison.

Just before the conclusion of the services the Knights Templar, in full regalia, arrived, and a place was made for them in front of the stage.

"Gad, that sounds familiar. It sounds just like it used to on them cold, frosty mornings in old Virginia."

Then, turning to Captain Pelot, he said:

"Won't you do that just one more time for an old soldier who lost two boys in the war, and followed General Jeff Stewart?"

Captain Pelot's bugle rang out, and the old man walked away sorrowfully.

ARRIVAL OF MILITARY COMPANIES FROM OTHER PLACES COME IN ON EARLY TRAINS.

The early morning trains brought thousands of visitors to the city.

Several military companies were among them.

At 9:40 o'clock the Troup Huzzars, of La Grange, arrived in their special car attached to the regular train.

Captain Barnard was in command of the Huzzars, who came thirty-five strong. The company brought its horses along on the same train.

The Huzzars were received by a delegation from the Governor's Horse Guards, and until their departure for home last night were looked after by that company.

Their neat gray uniforms and soldierly bearing attracted general attention as they rode through the streets to their quarters.

The Conyers Volunteers also reached the city early in the day, on the 8 o'clock train. Captain G. W. Weaver, with Lieutenant R. J. Guinn and J. R. Irwin, was at the head of the company, which consisted of six fours and officers.

On their arrival the Volunteers were taken in charge by the Atlanta Artillery, the

armory of the company at the new capitol being turned over to them.

Later in the day the Volunteers were escorted to a dinner tendered the visiting military by the Confederate Veterans' association, by the artillery. The lunch was spread in the store of A. E. Wolf, on Peachtree street.

Mr. Wolf tendered the committee the use of his store, and places for two hundred were arranged. From one to half past two the lunch was served. It was handsomely prepared and was enjoyed by the soldiers who partook of it.

The Norcross band, which came in on the first morning train, had its headquarters at the Zone armory.

During the forenoon the visitors were shown the different armories of the local companies, and enjoyed themselves with the Atlanta soldiers.

THEY BEGIN TO GATHER.

The Veterans, the Soldiers and the People on Marietta Street.

By noon the crowds began moving toward Marietta street, and a half hour later the sidewalks and streets near the old capital and DeGrove's opera house were thronged.

The gathering was a happy one. Every window and balcony along Marietta Broad and Hunter was occupied by ladies and children anxious to see General Johnson, the heroes who followed him, the young soldiers who venerated his deeds of valor, and the ladies of the Memorial association who annually strew the graves of the dead warriors with beautiful flowers.

For a time the crowd rushed hither and thither over the street and sidewalk, each one striving for a good chance of observation.

Shortly after 1 o'clock Chief Connolly at the head of fifteen mounted police officers opened a way through the crowd up Marietta street and came to a halt in front of the opera house.

The company was an escort to the hero of the day.

WITH THE HERO COMES.

General Johnston's Carriage Drives Up and He Is Royally Received.

As the first carriage drove away, the Governor's Horse Guard came up the street under command of Captain Miller.

The company was an escort to the hero of the day.

GENERAL JOHNSTON'S HORSE GUARD.

With the Governor's Horse Guard came a carriage drawn by two large black horses.

In that carriage was General E. Johnston.

The old hero sat upon the rear seat, and beside him was General Kirby Smith.

Mrs. Colonel John Milledge and Mrs. Wise, of Virginia, widow of Henry A. Wise, Jr., who was the son of Governor Henry A. Wise, of Virginia.

The carriage was covered with flowers.

"That's Johnston. That's Joe Johnston," yelled one some one.

Instantly the Governor's Horse Guard's horses and men were displaced by the old battle-scarred veterans.

The men who fought under the hero surrounded the carriage.

They raised it off the paved street and they yelled themselves hoarse.

Words of love, praise and admiration were wafted to the hero's ears.

Hands pushed through the sides of the carriage and grasped the hands of the man who defended Atlanta.

The crowd grew and thickened.

Captain Miller tried to disperse it, but could not.

Then the police tried.

But the love of the old veterans was greater than the strength of both Captain Ellis and Atlanta's police force; for ten minutes the carriage stood still.

Then it began to move, some one called out:

"Take them horses away."

Almost instantly both horses were unhitched, and old veterans fought for their places in the traces.

Then the carriage began to move.

Men who loved the old soldier were pulling it.

Up Marietta street it went to the customs house, then it was turned, and back to the opera house it rolled.

The rattle of the drum and the roll of the music were drowned by the yell of the old soldiers.

They were wild, mad with joy.

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In Brunswick.

fair hands and the ingenious minds of our
gentle ladies.

In Cuthbert.

CUTHBERT, Ga., April 26.—[Special.]—Solemn, impressive and beautiful were the memorial exercises yesterday evening. The assembly was large and manifested their earnestness by listening to the programme throughout with intense interest. By 2 o'clock the streets were thronged with Cuthbert people, who, being reinforced by a large number of country people, wended their way to the spacious Methodist church, where they were taken in hand by Captain W. W. Dews, marshal of the day, and seated according to the different organizations, the old veterans in a body taking precedence, then the schools, mayor and council, bands and brass band. After music and prayer

M. ESTES SPEAKS.

Hon. Hubert Estes, of Macon, Ga., was introduced by Capt. Dews. His oration was well timed and seemed with patriotic sentiments.

Mr. Estes introduced his remarks by saying that for integrity was inherent in man's nature. Though leacy and teeth were stamped on the earthen objects, yet these objects fell and disappeared, man summoned all his resources to commemorate them. These traits in man accounted for the assemblage today. It was not his province to enter into a discussion of the causes which had produced the war between the states. Impartial history had long ago vindicated the cause of the confederacy. The procession formed at the confederate monument, and was headed by a few remaining veterans of the great and renowned Troup Artillery and Cobb's Legion. Behind them came the Clarke Rifles, under the command of Lieutenant L. D. Sledge, and next the University cadets, under the command of Colonel W. M. Stelling.

The entire Lucy Cobb institute was present, headed by Miss Millie Rutherford, who is president of the Ladies' Memorial association. The Home school was also on hand. A large audience thronged the chapel to hear the addresses. Judge A. L. Mitchell presided over the meeting.

Rev. W. D. Anderson was the first speaker, and spoke very feelingly of his dead comrades, and the duty devolving upon us to perpetuate their memories.

Dr. W. E. Boggs then spoke and defended the cause of the south in a manly and patriotic way. He adjured the young women and young men to cherish the memories of the dead, and teach their young children to honor their fathers' fought.

He proclaimed that we are still discovering evidences of rebellion and disloyalty in our section. We deemed it proper to succinctly state some of the issues involved in the late war.

After touching briefly on the issues which led up to the war, the reluctance with which the south accepted the北方的南境, and the bravery and devotion with which she conducted it after being forced into it, and how when overwhelmed by numbers she accepted as final the result of the war to which she had turned as a final resort, the speaker continued.

“But in her desolation and ruin the God who had guided the cause and ruin of the south still upheld her. At first the sun of hope began to appear, and the way of sunlight and prosperity began to reilluminate the dreadful scene. The implacable hatred of the north was still directed against the south's defenseless head. But a few noble, generous men were bold enough to denounce our wrongs and protest against those who sought to transcribe the heads and bore universal sway. These good men of his generation, he bent all his splendid powers to right the wrongs of his oppressed countrymen—with a love coextensive with his race, with a candor that challenged confidence, with language unmistakable that changed while it convinced. No man who lived did so much to heal the breaches between the sections and allay the animosities engendered by war as did the illustrations Henry Woodfin Grady.

Then, after an exhortation to the young men of the south to profit by the teachings of Georgia's great son, and to bury the past, and with all its sectional strife, he concluded his remarks by an appeal to all the sons of the south to cherish the memory of their fathers' fought.

It was the desire of the author of this article to speak of the western cemetery. The line was long and reached from the church to the cemetery gates nearly a half mile away. But admirably was it handled that not a jar was observed. At the cemetery the citizens spread with magnificent profusion the choicest flowers that could be gathered there. The graves of the loved ones. Tender hands and hearts were busy in the work, and made of the graves a temple garden of exquisite bouquets. Upon one of the graves of that of Colonel Marcellus Douglass, a confederate flag belonging to the Early County Guards, in the days when Colonel Douglass led them in the thick of the fray, had been placed a guard of honor stationed around it. This attracted much attention, and was visited by nearly every one upon the ground, and looked upon as a sad but cherished memento of the days that tried strong men's souls.

In Brunswick.

BRUNSWICK, Ga., April 26.—[Special.]—Memorial Day was most appropriately observed here this afternoon. The exercises were very interesting, and throughout the services there was a spirit in keeping with the tender memories of the day.

At 2 o'clock the procession was formed on Newcastle street, opposite the courthouse, and under command of Chief Marshal H. F. Kenner, with U. D. H. R. Symons and W. E. Smith as aides, the line of march was taken to L'Aubrac opera house, where the exercises were held. The procession consisted of the following:

Police force.
Atlantic band.
Brunswick' Confederate Veterans' association.
Loyal Memorial association.
School children.
The fire department.
Mayor and councilmen in carriages.
The Brunswick Light Horse Guards.
Secret organizations and labor organizations.

Citizens on foot and in carriages.
At the opera house, Chaplin McK. F. McWoo conducted the religious services.

The operator of the day, Mr. John L. Martin, editorial writer on the the was introduced in a hand speech by Colonel Frank Hart. Mr. Martin had for his theme "The Confederate Private," and his tribute to the men who had won the rank and fame of the confederate army was

not only tenderly beautiful, but strong in the presentation of the claims of these valiant fighters on the love and honor of the world. Mr. Martin himself a confederate private soldier, was in full sympathy with his subject, and made an address of rare eloquence and enthralling eloquence. The speaker was frequently interrupted with applause and many an eye was dimmed as he touched with a master's hand the fountains of loving sympathy.

After the open house services the procession was reformed and marched to Oak Grove cemetery, where the graves of twenty-five confederate veterans and two federal soldiers were covered by loving hands with banks of flowers. To the Ladies' Memorial association and the

Confederate Veterans' association is due the success of the observance of the day in Brunswick.

In Waycross.

WAYCROSS, Ga., April 26.—[Special.]—The Ladies' Memorial association at this place commemorates Memorial Day in a fitting manner. There was a general suspension of business. The address was delivered by Hon. J. L. Sweat, and was an effort well worthy

the occasion.

In Athens.

ATHENS, Ga., April 26.—[Special.]—Excellent memorial exercises were held in Athens today, and the memories of our dear heroes, now sleeping beneath the sod of Oconee cemetery, are still honored. The names of all the fallen are inscribed in glowing terms by the chosen orators.

The procession formed at the confederate monument, and was headed by a few remaining veterans of the great and renowned Troup Artillery and Cobb's Legion. Behind them came the Clarke Rifles, under the command of Lieutenant L. D. Sledge, and next the University cadets, under the command of Colonel W. M. Stelling.

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In Dawson.

DAWSON, Ga., April 26.—[Special.]—Mr. J. A. Laing was the chosen orator for Memorial Day in this place. Nowhere is the memory of the confederate held more sacred than in Dawson, where so many gallant veterans live. The day was one long to be remembered, showing, as it did, that the people will be true to themselves.

In Dalton.

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In Dawson.

DALTON, Ga., April 26.—[Special.]

THE CONSTITUTION.

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ATLANTA, GA., APRIL 27, 1890.

The Reunion of the Veterans.

Atlanta witnessed yesterday the largest and most enthusiastic reunion of the Confederate veterans that has taken place since the war. A large number gathered here on veteran's day of the Piedmont Exposition, but not so many as half as were to be seen yesterday.

The day, therefore, will take its place as a red letter day in the annals of the veterans, and the occasion, with its patriotic accompaniments, will be long remembered as a memorable one in the history of Atlanta. Every feature of the programme in which the veterans took part was full of suggestions, even to those who bore no part in the war between the states, and many of the incidents were most touching.

Those who had served through the war together met in Atlanta yesterday for the first time since the surrender. Some of them made no effort to conceal their emotions, but literally fell on each other's necks and wept. It was a reunion that was in the nature of a love feast, and the grizzled veterans went about among their old comrades, with sparkling eyes, glowing cheeks and all the ardor and enthusiasm of suddenly re-newed youth.

The enthusiasm with which the veterans greeted their old commanders embodied the most pathetic significance. As General Joseph E. Johnston rode through the streets accompanied by General Kirby Smith, the carriage was seized, the horses detached, and the veterans literally carried the vehicle to the opera house. The devotion they manifested toward their old time-leaders was sanctified by defeat.

Never again, perhaps, shall we see such a gathering of the confederate veterans. They compose an army that must march on without recruits. The veterans and their leaders are growing old. Overwhelmed in the field, they have had a hard fight with fate and circumstance since the war. In this fight they have won a glorious victory, and in both struggles they have received honorable scars.

Their gathering in Atlanta yesterday was for a three-fold purpose: to lay the cornerstone of a home for confederate soldiers—the building of which is the result of the eloquent appeals of Henry W. Grady—to pay a tribute to the confederate dead, and to renew old memories and associations. In carrying out this purpose they had the affectionate sympathy and hearty aid of Benjamin Harrison, president of United States.

These charges of fraud, theft and corruption were first made in the New York World, a paper that is amply able to respond to any suit for damages that the leader of the republican party and confidential adviser of President Benjamin Harrison might choose to bring. But Quay paid no attention to the World's publication, and the republican papers of Pennsylvania practically ignored it.

Then the New York Evening Post made an investigation on its own account, and found that every charge made by the World is true, whereupon it republished the page in Sunday's edition of that great daily devoted to Cedartown, her resources and the men who are developing them. Mr. Blackburn did his work well—always does. We trust this favorable notice of some of Cedartown's leading men and resources on the part of Georgia's greatest daily will be productive of substantial benefit to our thriving city. Mr. Blackburn is a genial, polished gentleman, and he will always be a welcome guest in the Cedar City.

Get the True Life of Grady.

Under the heading "Wanted, Mr. Gwinnett" contains the following letter from Mr. R. Young, of Peru, in that state:

"Will you be so kind as to allow me space to call the attention of your readers to the fact that a noble family in the south are being practically defrauded, and we can do our part to counteract it. Refer to the family—the widow and orphaned children—of the late lamented H. W. Grady."

It is true that the crimes alleged against Senator Quay are connected only with his career as a Pennsylvania boss, but your close connection with him has rendered the scandal national. You were duly warned in advance from a friendly source of the dangers of such an alliance, yet, by accepting his man, Mr. Wanamaker, a member of the same political party, you have furnished opportunity for both of them. In pursuance of this alliance you have enlarged Mr. Quay's importance by virtually giving him control of the federal patronage in Pennsylvania, thus rendering him the dictator of the republican party in the state.

The thoughtful newspaper reader will recognize this story as an old one in a new dress. About two years ago the western papers showed up the horrors of certain lumber camps in Michigan and Wisconsin. The discovery was made that the proprietors of disreputable dens in these camps enticed girls from neighboring cities by offering them good positions, and kept them as prisoners in houses surrounded by a stockade. When a girl escaped to the woods she was hunted down and punished.

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The Globe-Democrat's correspondent simply revamped the old tale about the white slaves of the northwest, located it in Mississippi, and made the victims negroes.

The only point of interest in the matter is that the old story has been accepted as true, while the Mississippi yarn is without a single fact to sustain it.

The True American Spirit.

An appropriation of \$150,000 will not go far towards relieving the distress of the people in the districts which have been submerged by the Mississippi. Though Mr. Bland, of Missouri, was disposed to question the right of congress to make this appropriation, the joint resolution devoting that amount to the work of relief was passed—the "right" of congress to do it being, as Mr. Cannon stated, "in the starving demands of 35,000 people." But if the brave work which is now done to ward off the waters, in reinforcing and making the levees more secure, does not prove successful, the sum of \$150,000 will be inadequate for the relief of the people; indeed, from all accounts, that amount will hardly go the rounds among them now.

What a brave fight they are making against fate, devoting all their energies to stay the advancing waters in one place, only to see them beat down the barriers and rush through another; gazing from hills of refuge upon their overflowed and desolated homes, to see their fair possessions swept away and all their prospects blighted; but keeping heart through it all!

The true American spirit rises superior to misfortune; nothing can daunt it; at the base of a flaming Vesuvius beneath whose lava rain their cities may be buried they bravely build again; while with an earthquake's shock their buildings topple and reel to ruin, undismayed, they plan new

structures in the ashes of the old; and in these Mississippi lowlands, and where the broken levees have poured the wrath of the rivers along the Louisiana shore and brought far-reaching ruin to the people, are the white tents of hope from which they look to the future, where they gather strength for new effort and yet more splendid achievement.

The Raving of a Political Madman.

The address of Speaker Reed, delivered last night in Pittsburgh, is nothing more than the raving of a political madman—a partisan trickster whose extreme bias has damned him in the eyes of his fellow-countrymen, and whose public career is characterized by malice, vindictiveness and tyranny.

He is an assassin whose only virtue lies in the fact that his political strength enables him to stab in open daylight, instead of hiding in the dark.

His renewed attack on the south gives its own answer.

The Victor's Mistake.

The old Romans knew human nature, and they respected valor.

When they conquered a country they made Romans of its inhabitants, and gave military commands to the generals who had given in their allegiance.

This policy has been followed in modern times. Some of the bravest soldiers of France have been received with all honor after the winning flag.

This republic stands almost alone in its treatment of the soldiers who fought against it. The man who held a confederate commission cannot hold a commission in the federal army. He may rise to the highest civil office, make national statutes, or construe them on the supreme bench, but he cannot be trusted with a squad of soldiers.

In the event of a foreign war the government would be placed in an absurd position. It would by its own action be debarred from profiting by the military skill and experience of able officers who are as loyal to the union as any set of men in the land.

There is neither common sense nor common justice in such a state of affairs. Even with the certainty of peace it does not speak well for the American character to hand down from one generation to another the legal disabilities imposed by sectional partisans and kept alive only by the spirit of hate.

A stranger from another country looking upon the splendid array of veterans, whose serried ranks lined our streets yesterday, would have found it difficult to believe that after twenty-five years of loyal peace they are still under the ban of the powers that be. But such is the law. Let it stand and go into history for posterity to marvel over. It cannot influence a high-spirited and self-respecting people, nor strip one laurel from their heroes, living or dead.

Let the law stand until a new and nobler republican brand it as a piece of senseless hate, and sweeps it from the statute book!

Significant Silence.

As yet there has been no reply to the charges of theft, fraud and corruption made against Matthew Stanley Quay, United States Senator from Pennsylvania, chairman of the republican national committee and confidential friend and adviser of Benjamin Harrison, president of United States.

Editor Underwood is putting in some of his best work on the Camilla Clarion. He is known throughout the state as a farmer, a preacher, an editor and an orator, and is a veteran in all of them.

Thus writes a Georgia editor: "Major Brown, of the Forks, dined with us on Thursday last. The major brought his dinner with him, and we enjoyed ourselves immensely. Call again, major!"

The Baxley Banner was brighter than usual last week. The print was neatness itself, and its columns contained an interesting variety of local news.

Editor Perry, of the Cherokee Advance, received notice last week of his election to an honorary membership in the Decatur Palaestra Literary society of the North Georgia Agricultural college, at Dahlonega, which membership he very greatly appreciates. The same society has also elected the junior editor of the Dahlonega Nugget to an honorary member ship, which honor he is very proud.

Work Well Done.

From the Cedartown Standard.

Mr. B. M. Blackburn, one of the most brilliant of the Constitution's splendid staff, has over a page in Sunday's edition of that great daily devoted to Cedartown, her resources and the men who are developing them. Mr. Blackburn did his work well—as always does. We trust this favorable notice of some of Cedartown's leading men and resources on the part of Georgia's greatest daily will be productive of substantial benefit to our thriving city.

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STANTON.

HERE'S REED AGAIN.

NOT COUNTING A QUORUM IN THE HOUSE.

BUT STILL SLANDERING THE SOUTH.

At a Banquet in Pittsburg in Responding to a Toast He Relieves Himself of Some of His Spleen.

PITTSBURG, April 26.—The fourth annual dinner of the American Republican club, of Pittsburg, was given tonight, the anniversary of General Grant's birthday. For its guests the club had all the prominent members, the party in the state and some from more distant points. In the Washington delegation were Speaker Reed, Representative Dalzell, Senator Quay, Marshall Cushing, Postmaster-General Wanamaker, Private Secretary Colonel H. L. Swords and others. Speaker Reed spoke as follows to the toast, "The Republican Party."

THE SPEECH OF REED.

Our toast strikes the only possible note of continued victory for the republican party. Continued victory we must have—not as partisans, but on the past must be our reliance, but on the future. If we have not the former, the future of human progress, to have been the followers of Abraham Lincoln, in years gone by, it is not an honor, but a burning disgrace. Progress is the essential element in the development of a nation.

To meet great emergencies as they shall arise, to do our duty and to die, or to cease to be.

Hanging on to old wealth, or dying, or we cease to be.

The republican party, and it does that business well.

I have not for years been one of those who have talked about the south. For the last eight years no man has heard in the house of representatives upon either outrages or wrongs, murders or shootings, or hangings. My silence did not arise from any approval of murder, of terrorism, or of fraud at elections. It did not arise from a general sense of fear, or any desire to protect the weak, which are perpetrated against the government by the people.

It arose from a conviction deeply seated in my mind that the only remedy for political wrongs could not come from politicians, but from the people. Until they were aroused, any efforts of ours would be utterly in vain. In fact, nothing has passed through many states since the Kubitz report.

Then came the Ku Klux, and the negroes were worthy, but they never bear the burden and heat of the day. If they cry before their hour, they only turn back the shadow on the wall.

It is known to every one who has studied the history of this country that the south denies the right of self-government, and that it is a part and parcel of their elections.

It is equally known to every body that that denial is not true. The south has passed through many states since the Kubitz report.

Now comes the Ku Klux, and the negroes are principles which are fundamental in this matter.

The negro is a citizen of the United States.

He has just as much right to vote and have his vote counted as any other man.

That he is poor and ignorant does not under the constitution put upon him the foot of riches or of intelligence, and manifested in a trifling way.

It is known to every one who has studied the history of this country that the south denies the right of self-government, and that it is a part and parcel of their elections.

The south does not do for the state of Mississippi what the black men are doing for the United States. In Mississippi the blacks are more numerous. In the United States they are a handful. If it is not the south which is to be blamed, then the north is to be blamed.

In the north, the majority, they should combine and send one of their own color they could only muster three out of three hundred and thirty. When the negroes are inferior in numbers, there can be no such excuse in the United States election, where the white man, with his superior intellect, always wins.

The fight against Crisp.

The fight against Crisp as successor to Randolph on the committee of rules, is still going on.

The Carlisle-Mills crowd seem more determined than ever to prevent Crisp coming to the front.

They are now arguing strongly in favor of a northern man, and although a large majority of the democratic party favors Crisp, it is possible their decided opposition might result in the appointment of a northern man, probably Holman, of Indiana.

THE FIGHT AGAINST CRISP.

The republican leaders have formally decided to impose a federal election upon the south. In their caucus Thursday night, a committee was appointed to prepare a new bill embodying some of the features of both the Lodge and Hearst bills, and to eliminate the kangaroo ballot box feature, and that portion of the Lodge bill which required a petition from a sufficient number of voters before congressional elections could be placed under federal supervision.

The eliminations are designed to make easier the task of republican judges in calling in the federal marshal to guard the purity of the ballot in the south.

The committee met late this afternoon, but no agreement was reached.

GEORGIA POSTMASTERS.

Georgia postmasters appointed today were: I. Mann, Haynie, Floyd county; R. F. Jones, Herdon, Burke county; J. Brown, Rowland, Union county.

At the request of Mr. Grimes new post offices were established at Tysenville, Troup county; Baldwinville, Talbot county; Curran, Marion county.

E. W. B.

JOHN ALLEN ONCE MORE

HAS A WORD OF INTEREST TO THE REPUBLICANS.

A SCATHING ATTACK ON QUAY,

The Pennsylvania Boss, Who Is Under Charges of a Scandalous Character—The Fight Against Crisp.

WASHINGTON, April 26.—[Special.]—John Allen, of Mississippi, made another decided hit in the house. He ridiculed Boss Quay in such a manner that members of both parties almost split their sides with laughter, and democrats applauded repeatedly.

Just after the house met, Mr. Allen rose to a question of personal privilege. He read from the Philadelphia Enquirer a dispatch stating that in his speech the other day, he had uttered a vulgar tirade of abuse against Senator Quay, and had called him a thief. He said he had done nothing of the kind. He had simply said, in reply to Mr. Cannon's reference to defaulter southern treasures, that if there were defaulters among them, the democratic party did not take and make them chairman of the national democratic committee. He did not say Quay was a defaulter, but it had been charged in the newspapers, and if it was not he would be glad to prosecute a case against them for Mr. Quay, and if it came to trial he would be glad to have the case tried on a contingent fee.

THE RESOLUTIONS READ.

This created great laughter, for it has been noted that Senator Quay has not denied the charges of defalcation. Then John Allen read a set of resolutions, just passed by the republican state committee of Pennsylvania, renewing their confidence in Senator Quay, and denouncing Allen as a fire-eater, conspiring to break down Quay and the republican party. Allen in his most humorous manner denied being a fire-eater, stating that he did not like fire, and he never ate it. He then said in reply to that resolution he wanted to read one from the city council of Tupelo, Mississippi. When he pulled it from his pocket a lot of telegraph paper and explained that it was a set of resolutions just telegraphed from Tupelo. Of course, Allen had fixed them up himself, as a parody on the Pennsylvania committee resolutions. But they were rich and created no end of laughter. They denounced second-class republican papers as conspiring to destroy the growing fame and influence of "Private" John Allen, who had served with distinction as an honorable member of the city council of Tupelo. The dispatch was lengthy, but comical in the extreme, and was received with shouts of laughter.

Allen concluded by saying he was no party to any conspiracy to defame or injure the great republican boss. But when Mr. Cannon brought up the southern treasures, Quay's words were so exposed that he just hit it without thinking.

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The eliminations are designed to make easier the task of republican judges in calling in the federal marshal to guard the purity of the ballot in the south.

The elimination of the Lodge bill, however, will not be instant.

THE DRUMMER HOME.

"The Drummer Home," the new Shelman home, on Marietta street, Ga., is a splendid residence.

Dr. J. P. Huntley, dentist, 63 Washington street, specialist. Gold filling, crown and bridge work.

Dr. J. P. Huntley, dentist, 63 Washington street, specialist. Gold filling, crown and bridge work.

Dr. J. Daniel, furniture, wall paper, window shades, 42 Marietta street. Telephone 77.

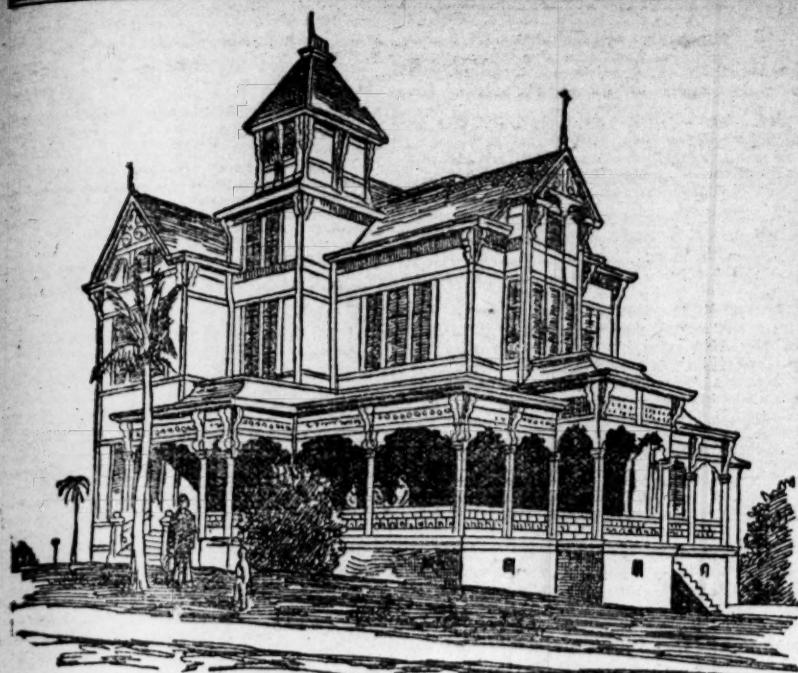
PERSONAL.

M. M. Mauck, wall paper and paints, paper hanger, house and sign painter, 27 E. Hunter.

DECORATORS IN FRESCO—PAUSE—Shroeter & Co., North Broad street. Relief ornaments, a centre piece, groups, etc. Paper matches and cast plaster Paris.

THE DRUMMER HOME.

"The Drum



RESIDENCE OF MR. BURGESS SMITH.

WEST END.

ONE OF ATLANTA'S MOST CHARMING SUBURBS.

A Bright Little Spot Where Peace, Prosperity and Contentment Reigns—Princely Homes of Prominent Citizens.

When the long summer days come, and you are tired of the dust and smoke and heat of the city, take the street cars, or your horse or your carriage, and drive out Whitehall street. The day is calm, and the atmosphere, dense with dust and smoke, is almost stifling. Those who are so unfortunate as to reside along the crowded thoroughfares are valiantly battling against the day with hammocks and fans and sprinklers, and you wonder that you are so short-sighted as to shut yourself up in the busy city when the fresh air is so near.

As you reach the limits, you emerge from the dust, and as you ascend the pretty slope toward Park Street church in West End, you breathe a new atmosphere.

On this eminence—the highest point in Atlanta save one—you catch the breeze fresh from the mountains, laden with the fragrance of flowers and the music of fields.

For does not the wind come from the west, whence came the prevailing summer winds?

Not over the city, catching its doubtful odors and its heat and dust, but fresh from the forest, field and farm, fragrant of fruit and flowers and the perfume of green meadows and new-mown hay.

Such is the experience of every visitor to West End on a sultry summer afternoon.

This pleasant suburb is most delightfully situated. Besides catching the prevailing westerly winds before they are contaminated by contact with the crowded city, West End is perched on the highest eminence about the city. Four main streams leaving this pretty table land go east, west, north and south respectively. It is therefore impossible for any of Atlanta's drainage to permeate West End. On the contrary it must go in the opposite direction. None of Atlanta's sewers point toward West End, nor will they, until water commences to run up hill.

SOME PRETTY HOMES.

Conspicuous among the pretty homes in West End is the residence of Captain Evan P. Howell, on Gordon street. This handsome home sits far back from the street, and is approached by circuitous drives that wind about through a broad expanse of lawn and shrubbery. On a summer evening the air about his home is laden with the breath of the honeysuckle and the perfume of flowers that dot here and there the beautiful lawn.

Across the street, set in a beautiful oak grove, is the residence of Colonel B. J. Wilson. Unpretentious in its display of architectural ornamentation, it presents a home-like and cozy appearance, surrounded with grass and fruits and flowers and tempting gardens that are the envy of the passer-by.

On the same street is the handsome modern residence of Mr. Henry H. Potts, completed last year, on the most careful and workmanlike manner; a picture of strength and architectural beauty combined.

One of the largest and costliest homes in West End is that of Mr. Willis E. Venable, on Gordon street, and viewing it from the street it presents a most imposing appearance. Its rooms and halls are large, roomy and airy, and doubtless it affords a charming retreat from the summer's heat.

Probably the most graceful structure and the most picturesque place in West End or about Atlanta is the new modern residence of Mr. George F. Bolles, on Ashby street. Several years ago Mr. Bolles, to the surprise of many, commenced making some improvements on the verge of a precipice, the corner of Ashby and Porter streets. At the time the place was a rocky, barren precipice, uninhabiting, and the last place ordinarily a person would select for a home. Mr. Bolles, however, thought he saw some latent beauties in the place, and while the world laughed he patiently labored. The first movement of the average builder would have been to grade and level the hill, but Mr.

Bolles thought otherwise. He coaxed the poplars and willows and water oaks in some mysterious way, into a sprightlier growth, covering the unsightly precipice with their beautiful foliage and the carnation of honeysuckle and snowflakes of spires.

Skirting the ravine he planned a circuitous walk that gently ascends the hill amid a labyrinth of evergreens, and at the terminus of the mazy path is perched aloft, overlooking street and car and lawn, a home so graceful and charming in its contour and proportions, that the passer-by abruptly halts to gaze with rapt pleasure on the pretty picture.

Level landscapes may have their charms, but this conspicuous success of Mr. Bolles will surely put a premium on precipitous and broken ground for residence lots.

Further out, on the Westview and Atlanta street car line, is the residence of Mr. Burgess Smith, perched high upon a lofty and conspicuous eminence, surrounded by a broad expanse of lawn and garden, and approached by

pleasure boats. Mr. Van Dike's is an ideal suburban home.

A modern and elegant residence, handsomely furnished and finished in the interior, is that of Captain J. W. Jacobs, on Lee street.

Mr. F. R. Bunker, on Gordon street, has a modern and tasty residence.

Major T. H. Blacknall, on corner of Lee and Park streets, has a pretty home and takes pride and exercises good taste in arranging and adorning his grounds.

Mr. W. W. Lambdin, on Lee street, has one of the tastiest homes in West End.

Mr. R. H. Caldwell, on Gordon street, has recently erected a commodious residence.

Mr. Jonathan Norcross's home on Lee street is large, roomy and set back far from the street, overlooking a pleasant slope adorned with hedges of roses.

Mr. G. A. Howell, on Park street, has a delightful home, and directly opposite him is the new two-story residence of Mr. W. I. Zachry, who has recently removed to West End.

Messrs. W. R. Shropshire and J. B. Zachry have pretty homes on Lee street.

Mr. J. D. Frazier, on Gordon street, and not far from him is the home of Joel Chandler Harris, who is securely fortified in a comfortable home in the middle of a fine acre domain.

Mr. Clark Howell has completed a graceful home on Gordon street; and in a pretty home with grounds as pretty, on Peeples street, resides Mr. Albert Howell.

Dr. E. L. Connally has a large residence and broad grounds at the foot of West End avenue, on Ashby street.

CHURCHES.

There is not another church structure in the country like Park-Street Methodist church. It presents a striking figure nestled in a beautiful grove of oaks and plats of grass at the corner of Park and Lee streets. It belongs to no special style of architecture, yet it is a pretty building.

General W. S. Hancock, who viewed it one day several years ago, said it was the prettiest church he had ever seen. Its plan and design is entirely original, furnished by Mr. Humphreys, a former resident of West End, who unhappily met with a tragic death several years ago, and whose character and name is cherished in fond remembrance by the people of West End.

The church is finished in the interior, walls and arched roof, entirely with yellow pine,

have erected a comfortable chapel. The lot cost \$2,500, and is paid for. In a short while the congregation hope to effect arrangements to erect a commodious church building. The pastor, Rev. N. B. Mathes, is a popular preacher and earnest worker. The church has a membership of 55; has two regular Sunday services, besides Sunday school. The organization of this church and its sure foundation for a substantial building and a growing congregation are due to the efforts of Mrs. Dr. J. M. Alexander, Mr. George J. Dallin, Colonel B. J. Wilson, Mr. E. C. Atkins and Mr. George B. McGaughy.

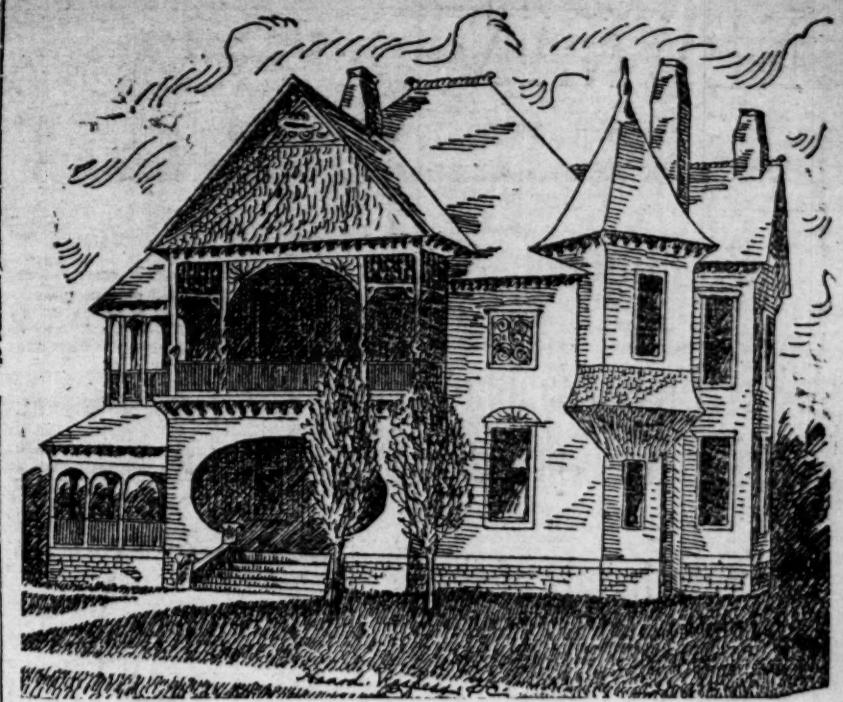
The Christian church has no building in West End, but they have a successful mission Sunday school, and two societies, "The Circle of Hope," Judge R. L. Rogers, president, and "The West End Lyceum," with Mr. Charlie Bell as president. They hold their mission Sunday school at 3:30 p.m., in the hall over Caldwell's store.

The Episcopalians have a nucleus for a church also. They have had a donation of a lot worth \$2,000 as a beginning, but their former rector, Rev. Mr. Funsten, has recently accepted a call to St. Philip's, and the church, at present has no recognized head. The church, however, has an influential membership in West End, and it is believed that at no distant day they will erect a suitable structure.

SCHOOLS.

The remarkable and successful organization of West End academy, a piece of unwritten history, has excited much interest in educational circles throughout the state. A permanent and prosperous school in towns with the population of West End is the exception, rather than the rule. Petty jealousies, religious prejudices and credit system or tuition fees generally wreck nine out of ten, but the wisdom of the corporators of West End academy seem to have had the rare foresight to anticipate all dissensions, and to firmly establish a popular school—one that combines the best features of public graded schools with those of select private schools.

Several years ago the citizens raised \$3,000 to invest in a school building and ground. This was insufficient. They asked the corporation of the town government, which heartily aided in the enterprise. The council bought five acres of land on Gordon and Lee streets from Mr. John H. McCaslin, of Atlanta, paying \$5,000 for it. In a few weeks the town sold half the lots for \$6,500, giving a good surplus to put in a suitable building, and leaving two and a half acres of ground on which to erect a building. A design was quickly obtained, and a building costing about \$6,500 was erected and speedily fur-



RESIDENCE OF H. M. POTTS.

shewed him a place containing seven acres. It was a pretty situation, and quickly caught his fancy.

"What can that be obtained for," said he. "I told him I understood it was for sale at \$2,000."

"I'll have it before tomorrow at noon," said he.

"Sure enough he bought it, and, since that time, has sold two of the seven acres for about \$10,000, and has the remainder for a home, or for sale, as he may prefer."

Mr. Smith said further: "Five or six years ago I bought three acres on the south side of Park street in the pretty grove where Dr. S. G. Holland resides, for \$2,100. In a few weeks I sold it for \$3,500, and since that time it has quadrupled in value, and the present owner will not sell at any figures."

About five years ago Mr. G. A. Howell bought four acres of ground on Gordon and Peeples street for about \$4,000 or \$5,000. He has sold about two-thirds of it at a handsome profit, and the remaining third could not be purchased for what the entire four acres cost him.

Last year West End Improvement company

stead of thirty lamps of uncertain oil lights now on the street, the town will put one hundred lights on the streets as soon as the gas mains are laid.

The residents along Gordon and portions of Lee and Park streets are moving to have those streets paved continuously from the Atlanta limits to the terminus of the Whitehall street line, and to lay several hundred yards beyond. When this is completed it will interest a beautiful drive through the most interesting portion of West End.

TRANSPORTATION.

West End has two street car lines, each running fifteen-minute schedules. One of these, the Broad street line, running through West End to West View, is understood there to be the prettiest grove in the city, with a fine cemetery. The Whitehall line, is believed, will soon be extended a half mile further.

Besides, the Central and West End railroads are arranging for a second line through West End that will enable West Enders to come to the city in four or five minutes' time.

An electric line of cars is projected, and men of means and business are ready to push it to completion as soon as a satisfactory route and right-of-way are secured.

RESIDENCE COMMUNITY.

West End is emphatically a residence community. There are no manufactories, with soot and dust, no paupers, but a thrifty, well-to-do class, people who have their homes, their gardens, their flower yards, their horse and cow and fowls, and, who, away from the noise and dust and strife of the great city, live in quiet and comfort.

THE GOVERNMENT.

The town government consists of a mayor and five councilmen, as follows:

Mayor—Dr. J. W. Neims.

Councilmen—F. R. Bunker, Forrest Adair, Burgess Smith, Albert Howell, J. M. Han-

nicultural.

Clerk and Marshall—J. A. Caldwell.

Attorney—L. Z. Rosser.

Dr. Neims, the live and energetic mayor, has done West End efficient service since his inauguration in January last, by his vigorous prosecution of offenders against the peace and good order of the town. He has directed his energies directly toward a class of gamblers, thieves and night rioters, who have been trying to make West End a place of refuge from the vigilance of the Atlanta police.

In this way he has collected enough fines to pay the wages of the police force and to keep a considerable street gang at work grading and improving the streets.

PURE SPARKLING WATER.

Do you ever drink water? If so, you should come to West End. The water is pure and cool, delicious, tasting as the water from the old oaken bucket tastes, when the water, worn out after a hot summer day in some sheltered nook in the country to slake their thirst by the pleasant draft from a farm house well. The high table land, with deep wells, uncontaminated by sewage or surface washing, gives up a sparkling and healthful drink, better, even than the "red wine" of which the poet prates.

THE FUTURE.

West End will grow as fast as Atlanta, proportionately. Property in her borders is owned by men of means, who will improve and dispose of it to the best advantage for themselves and the people of the community. Several land syndicates own beautiful tracts of forest lands on her borders, and are grading and improving the same, opening streets and arranging for quick transportation to and from the city.

A company of Canadian capitalists have bought a body of 200 acres which they have named West Wood park, right on the border of West End. They have been working and grading this property for more than a year, and will probably open it to the public at an early day.

A DELIGHTFUL VIEW.

West End, being situated on one of the most elevated points about Atlanta, affords a charming view of the mountains, hills and valleys to the north and west. From the loftiest points along Lee and Gordon streets, and from the conspicuous eminence along the West View street car line, a splendid panorama is presented to the eye. Twenty miles distant, the Kennesaw mountain. To her left is Lost mountain, over which the invading army marched in its crusade against Atlanta. The opening in the forest covering the mountain which was made by the invading army is still visible. Around these and nearer the river, the intervening hills and valleys present a charming prospect, while a clear day the high table land, with its gentle undulations and hazy contour, catch the eye of the beholder, starting pleasing thoughts of verdant valleys, blossoming fields, fragrant forests and dashing falls and rapids speckled with the game trout. Altogether West End is a most delightful suburb, and its progress is assured and whose future is bright and cheerful.

Those of our readers who have not seen Atlanta's most populous suburb, or who have not been there recently, should pay her a visit at once, and enjoy the revelations that she will unfold to those unfamiliar with her recent growth and progress.

blished with patent desks, globes, maps and charts. Tuition was fixed at \$1 per month for pupils in all grades, payable in advance.

The school was put in charge of Professor W. W. Lambdin, whose intelligent, earnest and successful labors in establishing in a few years a graded school that was famous the state over, will be long and gratefully remembered by the people of West End.

Two years ago Professor Lambdin retired from the school to engage in the practice of law, and since that time the school has been controlled by Professor A. J. M. Buzen last year, and Professor J. H. Featherston this year.

Additions have been made to the school to increase its constant growth, and still more additions will have to be made at an early day.

The graduation of the school covers eleven years, the same as the public schools of Atlanta from the first grade through the curriculum of the Girls' High school. The four assistants, Miss Harden, Miss Nunally, Miss Davies and Miss Pitts, together with Miss Little Smith, the teacher of music, constitute a corps of experienced and industrious workers in the school room. The building now has a capacity for about 240 pupils.

THE VALUE OF PROPERTY.

Several years ago the taxable property of West End was only about \$400,000. The present assessment is over one million dollars, being about \$1,200,000. Many persons have made snug fortunes by investments in the town, for the increase in values has been sure, steady and rapid for seven or eight years, during which time the value of property in many isolated instances has been almost incredible.

One gentleman said:

"Property that I paid \$1.30 per front foot for seven years ago, I am now selling at from \$30 to \$37.50 per front foot."

Another said:

"A lot I bought eight years ago for \$125, I sold six months ago for \$2,000, and the purchaser now refuses \$3,000 for it."

Whereupon another chimed in:

"Ten years ago I bought two and a half acres of land for \$300. The same land this year, without improvement, is valued by city and county at \$5,000."

Several years ago Dr. Todd bought about fifteen acres on Gordon street, paying about \$2,000. Since that time the same property, without improvement, has sold for about \$20,000.

Said Mr. Burgess Smith: "One day, several years ago, Mr. George T. Bolles, the well-known bookdealer, came to me and said he was going to Kirkwood that day to purchase a home for himself and family. I asked him, if agreeable, to come to West End before he bought, that I thought he would find a place there that would suit him. The next day I

purchased a lot of ten or twelve acres on Murphy avenue, far out on the Central railroad, for \$8,000, then \$12,000, and a few weeks ago was sold for \$15,000.

The foregoing are only a few isolated instances of the wonderful enhancement of values of real estate in West End. The demand has been brisk ever since last winter when West End decided to remain outside of Atlanta.

TAXATION AND IMPROVEMENTS.

There were a few persons who were favorable, last fall, to the scheme of annexation of West End to Atlanta, but the great majority of West Enders thought it was better to remain intact with taxation at 50 cents on the \$100 than come into the city and be taxed at 50 cents on the \$100."

The condition grew stronger from day to day, as it became apparent that West End, with this rate of taxation, could virtually supply her citizens with all the conveniences and comforts that could be afforded by Atlanta.

She already has a first-class school with a merely nominal tuition. She has, and is now laying good, substantial sidewalks on the main streets, and is contracted with the Atlanta Gas Light company to lay gas mains on nearly all the streets; (these pipes are now being laid); the town will, therefore, very soon be well lighted by gas lamps. In

NEWNAN.

A City of Industrial Prominence.

With Fifteen Manufacturing Enterprises.

Farming Lands of the Highest Fertility.

A Great Fruit and Grape-Growing Country.

Magnificent Churches and Splendid Schools.

A City Whose Future Is Hopeful and Encouraging.

Newnan has the lead on manufacturers. Both in the number and magnitude of her industries.

She has fifteen important manufacturing enterprises.

Operating under a combined capital of four hundred thousand dollars.

Showing an aggregate annual output of a half million dollars.

A shoe factory of growing dimensions turns out the most substantial work.

Harness and collars are manufactured here and sold to the largest cities.

Cigars of the best make and most delightful flavor are the product of home labor.

The Newnan Marble works turn out the most attractive work in monumental designs.

Their cotton seed oil mill is a home industry that is in a thriving condition.

The fertilizer company, operated by home capital, manufactures the highest grades of fertilizers.

The Coweta Wagon company is running on full time, and building work that will show up with the best.

The Newman Buggy company manufactures work of the most superior quality, which is known throughout the south.

A furniture factory is well sustained, and



E. H. HARDAWAY.

their work is such as to guarantee new and important additions to their plant.

There is a cotton mill about three miles from the city, owned by home capitalists, and working under successful direction.

The Newman cotton mills, with five thousand spindles, make thread of all sizes that is not excelled by any manufacturer in the south.

The Cole Manufacturing company is one of the largest and most successful industries in the south, comprising extensive machine shops, a cotton mill, a grist mill and a foundry under one management.

All of these industries are in keeping with like institutions in cities of larger population, and form an array that cannot be excelled in any city of five thousand people that I have visited.

They give regular employment to three hundred and fifty persons.

These laborers are paid ninety thousand dollars annually for their labor.

Newnan has a population of four thousand people within a radius of one mile square.

Which shows the gratifying increase of two thousand inhabitants since the last census.

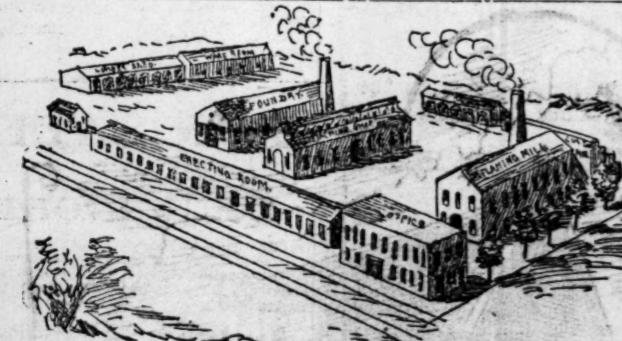
Per capita value in 1880 was \$342.00, and this had increased in 1880 to \$360.50.

Her taxable values amount to \$1,631,548, showing an increase of \$120,000 last year and \$1,000,000 in nine years.

With a splendid system of public schools, she still enjoys an advantage in tax rates over other cities, with the low rate of four mills.

Her entire bonded indebtedness is only sixteen thousand dollars, a sum unimportant, since it is less than one per cent of her taxable property.

But this confident and growing city is distinctive in many things and among her innu-



E. D. COLE MANUFACTURING CO.

merable and impressive attractions, may be mentioned:

A system of public schools, presided over by one of the most thorough educators in the south, represents fully the educational advancement of this people.

Her board of trade, composed of the leading business men in the city, exemplify the rare mercantile advantages of this place of exceptional business prominence.

An exalted, generous, refined and hospitable nature and manhood make this one of the home-seekers.

Three large and zealous denominations, having the most attractive houses of worship of any city of like size in all the land, repre-

sent the Christian growth of a community noted for its religious sentiment.

One of the finest claybake springs in Georgia is an attraction that this city enjoys over many places that are not well-advertised as prominent mineral resorts.

A driving park, owning a half-mile track, that will compare with the best race courses in the country, furnishes pleasure to the public, besides inducing superior stock culture.

The Pearl Spring park is one of the most popular in the state, and Olive lake, a beautiful body of water, covering twelve acres, is a picture that must be seen to be appreciated.

Can any city of like size in all Georgia present more advantages or show more varied attractions? If there is none as given above, we can beat. I have yet to visit the fortunate place enjoying the distinction.

The City Schools.

The school advantages of Newnan are excellent. No city within the scope of my investigation enjoys more distinction in this particular. The city has a splendid brick school

most modern equipments, conveniences and protections, being altogether a gem.

The picker room is three stories high. In

the first floor there are three machines—these are put in these machines, after which it is sent up to the second floor by elevator, in rolls, where it goes through in order (fancy) cards, (four) railway heads, (four) drawing frames, (three) slubbers, (four) spindles, (five) thousand spindles, (twelve) reels, (four) spoolers, (four) twisters, balling machine, Dean warper and battening cords. It requires about two weeks for the cotton to be manufactured, and there are fifty bales distributed among these different machines, all the time in course of manufacturing. All of this machinery is run by a fine Corliss engine, 200-horse, which also generates electricity for 125 lights. They employ the Edison system of lighting. They use the popular Hill automatic spinning machine, and all respects, so far as I could ascertain from the company, allow the lowest rates of insurance. One noticeable feature about the arrangement of the building is its abundant capacity. It is not in the least crowded.

This company manufactures fine yarn from 14 to 25, making the best ball sewing thread and knitting goods that are made, and to make as fine twine as the Eagle and Phenix mills, and sell their products in the Philadelphia market, competing with New England factories. They use nothing but select grades of cotton, and manufacture thread that will compare with that made by any mill in America. They make twelve thousand pounds of yarn

perent; J. P. Brewster, Orlando McLendon, H. W. Camp and N. B. Glover, directors and officers, with an authorized capital of \$25,000. The company was formed for the purpose of developing the city of Newnan and building up her manufacturing interests.

Thirty-three acres of land in the southwestern portion of the city, known as the Broadaxe property, were purchased, and subsequently they bought seventeen acres lying directly on the Savannah, Griffin and North Alabama railroad, with a quarter of a mile frontage on the railroad.

The first tract being admirably located for residence, the others opened and the rest were laid off in lots 100x100.

The other tract, being directly on the railroad, was reserved for manufacturing sites.

On November 13, 1888, about one-third of their residence lots were sold at public sale for more than the original cost of the entire property. Several of the purchasers of this property have resold on these lots, which will add to the value of the remaining lots.

The company has erected a number of nice five and seven room cottages on the lots reserved by them, which they are now renting.

They propose to sell these houses and to reside in them, and sell them on the installment plan, with monthly payments. Any person or corporation who will establish a manufacturing enterprise on this splendid tract, will be generously encouraged by the company, who will furnish suitable sites, besides giving substantial aid in the way of subscriptions to the capital stock. A large tract of the company's land being contiguous to the

building, capable of accommodating 400 pupils, heated by the Smead hot air system. The rooms are well ventilated, and on this account are comfortable the year round, and in addition the building is thoroughly provided with every modern convenience. It is a handsome structure, and was erected and fitted at a cost of \$17,000.

The schools were organized in January, 1888, by Superintendent L. H. Ford, with 200 pupils, and now show an average daily attendance of 150.

To no one is it more natural to find indefatigable labors and splendid talents of this institution is due the phenomenal success of this institution. He is a tireless worker, an able educator, and one of the most thorough disciplinarians in the southern states. The building has been used for more than a year, and now looks as new as if it had been erected yesterday. The school is well equipped, the school is well disciplined, not a pencil mark can be observed throughout the breadth of the building. It will be remembered that Professor Ford lately sharply criticized the State university management for carelessness in this respect, and the freedom of his own walls made him a most zealous scribbling shows how well the head of an institution can enforce such discipline.

Professor J. E. Pendergrast, a gentleman of large experience and ability, is principal of the high school, ably assisted by Miss Annie Anderson, Mrs. Anna Robinson teaches the German grammar department; Miss M. C. Wootton, the B grade; Miss Lizzie Hill, the A grade, and Miss Cora Keller and Mrs. M. J. Nimmons, the primary department. All are ladies of decided talent and discretion, and the success of their work is gratifying to their friends and helpful to the community.

The schools are located on the west and most improved plans for conducting the city graded schools and the most improved methods of teaching are employed. A class graduates yearly in June, and there are now twenty members of the senior class.

The negroes have a building under this system, costing \$10,000.

Mr. W. Y. Atkinson, the father of the bill giving public schools to Newnan, has been richly rewarded by the endorsement of a great constituency and the encouraging success of the system.

R. D. Cole Manufacturing Company.

There is not a more extensive manufacturing industry in Georgia than the corporation that is now in operation, consisting of four distinct enterprises, embracing machine shop, foundry, planing mill and grist mill. It operates under a capital of \$125,000, and gives regular employment to 150 men, that are paid annually \$45,000 in wages. Their yearly business amounts to \$100,000, and their sales cover the entire country.

In their machine shops they build saw mills,

steam engines, cotton presses, corn mills, etc., operating every machine that is sold before it leaves their shops. They know the wants of the southern trade better, perhaps, than any other manufacturers, having been engaged in supplying it for years. They build all sizes of steam engines, portable and stationary, from six to sixteen horsepower, and those with their saw-mills, corn mills and cotton presses, are among the best machines that are manufactured.

The buildings that are used for this feature of their business are large and fitted with the best machinery that can be had. In addition, there is a large room, 40x100, which has been made necessary by the demands of increasing trade. Their foundry, where all kinds of casting is done, is 40x80, and their boiler shed, 40x100, will be supplied with a new shop and outfit, the latter being on the road. In this department they buy built annually sixty cotton presses, fifty steam engines, and boilers, forty-five saw mills and fifty corn mills, supplemented with shafting, pulleys, etc., that cannot be estimated. This company built the engine for the oil mill at Millidgeville.

The planing mill is extensive enough to be a

success, turning out two million feet a day a year.

They manufacture in this building all of their industry sash, doors and blinds, newels, cornices, etc., besides carrying on a large contracting and building interest. They operate their own saw mills, and in this way are prepared to meet any competition.

Their grist mill is their grist mill, an enterprise

that manufactures flour, cake, meal, etc., the grinding being such as to draw a heavy trade.

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Any person or corporation who will establish a manufacturing enterprise on this splendid tract, will be generously encouraged by the company, who will furnish suitable sites, besides giving substantial aid in the way of subscriptions to the capital stock.

A large tract of the company's land being contiguous to the

building will enlarge their capital to \$100,000, and will build spacious acid chambers. This is a great industry for Newnan and Coweta county, and is essentially a home institution, as the stock is largely owned by farmers of the county.

Mr. H. C. Arnall, president, is a member of the firm of Arnall & Farmer, one of the largest houses of the city. He is a man of progressive ideas and exceptional ability, whose name would be a help to any institution.

Mr. J. A. Hunter, vice-president, is the president of the board of trade and member of the large merchant establishment of Hardman & Hunter. He is a man of splendid pro-

gress.

Mr. W. T. Driskill, superintendent, is one of the best posted manufacturers of fertilizers in the south, and his selection of this important place was a very thoughtful choice.

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The other tract, being directly on the railroad, was reserved for manufacturing sites.

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**ATES, OF ALABAMA,
HERE WITH TWO REPUBLICANS AS
AN INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE.**

To Inquire Into Irregular Practices Charged
Against U. S. Courts in the Southern
States—A Red-Hot Reply.

A congressional committee of three gentlemen visited Atlanta yesterday.

They are traveling under authority of a resolution recently passed to inquire into certain irregularities and abuses said to exist in the United States courts.

The original resolution confined the investigation to Alabama and northern Mississippi. Mr. Oates succeeded in amending so that the investigation is to be a general one, and not confined to any state or section.

The committee consists of Congressman Oates, of Alabama; A. C. Thompson, of Ohio; and Henry C. McCormick, of Pennsylvania; a sub-committee of the house judiciary committee.

Mr. Oates is the democrat of the committee.

COURTS OF THIS DISTRICT.

An examination was made yesterday into the practices of the courts of this district. It was ascertained how many cases were tried; how many plead guilty or were found guilty; and in how many of these cases sentence was suspended. The court costs were examined closely, and the general conduct of the courts.

Clerk H. C. Hamilton, of the United States district court, was examined.

Following him came Mr. B. H. Hill, ex-district attorney; Special Revenue Agent W. W. Colquitt, and Special Examiner Speer.

CONGRESSMAN OATES TALKS.

Colonel Oates, the democrat of the committee, now serving his fourth term in congress, was one of the most striking figures to be seen about the Kimball yesterday.

He was an empty sleeve, and was quite in harmony, so far as appearances went, with the spirit of the occasion yesterday. He is a man of fine presence; with iron-gray hair and close mustache a shade whiter; quick, shrewd eyes; and a pleasant face as meets one now-a-days. The missing right arm was lost in front of Richmond. It was his sixth wound, and received in his twenty-seventh battle.

"The courts here," said he, "are in excellent shape—couldn't be better. In some parts of the country the law is almost nullified by the judge's suspending sentence. Under Judge McCoy and Judge Speer that practice amounted to an evil in this court. Judge Newman, we find, has suspended very few sentences and those have all been special cases."

"Minor abuses have been weeded out, and the courts here now might be taken as models."

"The only thing we can complain of now is the practice of bondsman surrendering their prisoner just as his trial comes up in order to make the government bear the expense of transportation. It isn't against the law, nor is it by any means confined to the district or state. It is done everywhere, and the only way to get at it is to change the law."

"Yes, the courts here are a number one. There are no better in the country."

REPLY TO COLONEL LIVINGSTON.

In reply to the criticisms of President Livingston of the Georgia State Alliance, concerning his letter on Alliance matters, Colonel Oates said:

"Colonel Livingston's democracy is not in accord with mine. He seems to have drawn his inspirations, judging from his citations of authority to prove his positions, from sources never suspected of giving utterance to democratic teachings or principles. His cites Lincoln, Chase and Garfield.

"According to the report of his speech in the Rome Tribune, he did not seem to know, and if he did, failed to inform his audience, that more than \$20,000,000 of treasury notes were ever issued, whereas, there are over \$340,000,000 of them now in circulation. He also says in his Rome speech that I did not quote all of section 8, article 1, of the constitution, which was true, because it was unnecessary to an intelligent comprehension of my meaning. He says that, under the last sentence, General welfare of the United States, congress has a settled practice to do whatever it wishes provided it is not inhibited positively by the constitution, and seems to think that this is good democratic doctrine. Thomas Jefferson, who is considered the author of democracy, says of this clause of the constitution:

*** to lay taxes for the purpose of providing for the general welfare; for laying of taxes for the power, and the general welfare the purpose for which the power is to be exercised. Congress is not to lay taxes additional for any purpose they please, but only for the public welfare, and the general welfare of the union. In like manner they are not to do anything they please for the general welfare, but only to lay taxes for that purpose. To lay taxes for the public welfare, not as describing the purpose of the first, but as giving a distinct and independent power to do another power which might be for the sake of the union, and another which might be for the sake of the power itself, which would be completely useless. It would reduce the whole instrument to a single phrase, that of instituting a government with全權力, whatever may be for the good of the United States, and as they would be sole judges of the good or evil, it would also be a power to do whatever evil they pleased. It was the intention of congress up strictly within the enumerated powers, and those without which, as means, those powers could not be carried into effect."

"That is my construction of the constitution and my democratic Colony. Livingston's is that of the republican party."

BARRETT, OF THE CONSTITUTION.

"Know Barrett?" he laughed in answer to the question. "I should say I do. He's one of the grittiest and most enterprising newspaper men in Washington, and a general favorite. He's just the man for a wide-awake paper like *The Constitution*. In my opinion he's the best southern correspondent at the capital."

GOING TO MOBILE.

At 9:30 last evening the committee left over the Atlanta and West Point train for Mobile. **LEMON ELIXIR.**

Pleasant Lemon Drink.

For biliousness and constipation, take Lemon Elixir.

Ford digestion and palpitation of heart, take Lemon Elixir.

For sick and nervous headaches, take Lemon Elixir.

For sleeplessness and nervousness, take Lemon Elixir.

For loss of appetite and debility, take Lemon Elixir.

For fevers, chills and malaria, take Lemon Elixir.

Dr. Mozley's Lemon Elixir will not fail you in any of the above named diseases, all of which arise from a torpid or diseased liver, stomach, kidney or bowels.

Prepared only by Dr. H. Mozley, Atlanta, Ga., \$1 per bottle, all druggists.

Lemon Hot Drops.

For coughs and colds, take Lemon Hot Drops.

For sore throat and Bronchitis, take Lemon Hot Drops.

For pneumonia and Laryngitis, take Lemon Hot Drops.

For Hemorrhage and all throat and lung diseases, take Lemon Hot Drops. 25 cents, at all druggists. Prepared only by Dr. H. Mozley, Atlanta, Ga.

All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2 talit bottle free to cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 303 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Be Sure and Call for Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething, having the fac-simile of "Curtis & Perkins" on the outside wrapper. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

THE WEATHER REPORT.

Forecast for Georgia.
WASHINGTON, April 26.—Indications for tomorrow: Fair; clearing in northern Georgia; cooler in the interior; stationary temperature on coast; westerly winds.

SIGNAL SERVICE, U. S. A.
ATLANTA, Ga., April 26.
All observations taken at the same moment of actual time at each place.
Observations taken at 1 p. m., seventy-fifth meridian time, at each place.

STATIONS.	TIME	TEMP.	WIND	R.H.	WEATHER
Meridian	30.04	64	S	6	Cloudy
Pensacola	30.08	72	SW	6	Cloudy
Mobile	30.08	72	SW	6	Cloudy
Montgomery	30.04	66	SW	6	Cloudy
New Orleans	30.06	68	NE	6	Cloudy
Gulfport	30.06	74	S	12	Cloudy
Tampa	30.06	76	SW	12	Cloudy
Corpus Christi	30.09	78	NE	20	Cloudy
Brownsville	29.96	76	E	12	Cloudy
Rio Grande City	29.88	82	E	6	PtCloudy

LOCAL OBSERVATIONS

(Local Time.)

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

Temperature..... 30.13 67 59 W 2 .60 PtCloudy

Relative Humidity..... 50.08 64 60 NW 6 .10 Rainfall.

Minimum Thermometer..... 51 .63

Total Rainfall..... 10 .00

JOHN FITZGERALD, Observer.

A Single Trial of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, never yet failed to relieve the baby and overcome the prejudices of the mother. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

If you had taken two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring you would not have had that coated tongue or bad taste in the mouth this morning. Keep a vial with you for occasional use.

Cypress shingles \$3.25 per 1,000, delivered. Atlanta Lumber Co. ap 16 d m

This is the Latest.

If you desire to be in good form use the real Irish linen note paper, ruled or unruled by the pound at John M. Miller, 31 Marietta street, dtf.

Excellior Steam Laundry.

The Excellior Steam Laundry have leased the old laundry building at 47 Decatur street, and have what might be called the best equipped laundry establishment in the south. They are prepared to do the very best work. Goods called for and delivered in any part of the city. Satisfaction guaranteed. Greatest care taken with goods. Give them a trial.

Cypress shingles \$3.25 per 1,000, delivered. Atlanta Lumber Co. ap 16 d m

"Rate War."

The "Missouri Pacific Railway" for saving last class tickets to Kansas City for \$4.50 and to Denver, Colo. \$12.00, and on May 5 and 6 will sell round trip tickets on the Missouri Pacific for \$10.00 and \$12.00.

General Passenger Agent, 31 Marietta street.

Newspaper Note Paper.

Real Irish linen note paper put up in pound packages, ruled or unruled, sold by the pound at John M. Miller, 31 Marietta street.

Remarkable Success

Of a Visiting Physician—The Redridden Restored to Health—Scores of Similar Cures Daily.

Some New Style Note Paper.

Real Irish linen note paper put up in pound packages, ruled or unruled, sold by the pound at John M. Miller, 31 Marietta street.

Hotel Accommodations.

There are three excellent hotels in Newnan, one of the best being the Commercial, which is conducted by Mrs. Jones, one of the most thoughtful and elegant ladies that ever catered to the traveling public. It is centrally located, has just been renovated for the season, and possesses all necessary comforts and conveniences. Excellent fare is served, and neatly furnished beds and furnished rooms for visitors. Newnan is not a mistake by stopping at the Commercial.

The Outlook.

That Newnan will be a considerable city in a few years is guaranteed by her many natural advantages, as well as by the pluck and enterprise of her people. Major J. S. Powell, who, by the way, is one of the most progressive municipal officers in the state, as well as one of the most intelligent and hospitable of Georgia men, is having a great interest. Hon. James E. Brown, the talented editor, is one of the best all round newspaper men in Georgia, and the work that he is doing for his city, in whose future he is stanchly interested cannot be over-estimated. His people love him as a man and esteem him as a just and efficient business manager.

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In this connection, I might say that a good

will be furnished anyone who builds a

five thousand dollar hotel here. It would

pay. Newnan is a great health resort,

being admirably located for winter and summer

visitors.

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FINANCE AND COMMERCE.
BONDS, STOCKS AND MONEY.

CONSTITUTION OFFICE,
ATLANTA, April 26, 1890.
New York exchange buying at par and selling at $\frac{1}{2}$ premium.

STATE AND CITY BONDS.	BID.	ASKED.
New Georgia, 20 years	119 $\frac{1}{4}$	120 $\frac{1}{4}$
Georgia 7s, gold	106	101
Georgia 7s, 1886	117 $\frac{1}{4}$	—
S. C. Brown	102	107
Savannah 5s	126	—
Atlanta, 1882	104	—
Atlanta 7s, 1894	129 $\frac{1}{4}$	—
Atlanta 7s, long date	116	—
Atlanta 6s, short date	106	—
Atlanta 5s, long	105 $\frac{1}{4}$	—
Atlanta 4s $\frac{1}{2}$	105	—
Atlanta 3s, long date	115	116 $\frac{1}{4}$
Macon 6s	115	—
Columbus 5s	103	—
Rome graded	115	—
Watervilles 6s	106	108
Round 5s	95	98

ATLANTA BANK STOCKS.

Atlanta National	107 $\frac{1}{4}$
Atlanta & Western company	125
Germania Loan and Banking Co.	102 $\frac{1}{4}$
Merchants Bank	150
Bank of the State of Georgia	140
Georgia Central	140
Capital City	110
Lowry Banking Company	130
Mered. & Mechanics B'g & L'n	95
Atlanta Trust and Banking Co.	100
Traders Bank	100

RAILROAD BONDS.

Georgia	107 $\frac{1}{4}$
Georgia 6s, 1910	113
Georgia 6s, 1892	105
Georgia 6s, 1894	108
Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta	108
Atlanta and Charlotte 1st	120
Atlanta and Charlotte 2nd	120
Wilmington and Atlantic	120
Georgia Pacific 2d	111
Georgia Pacific 2d	82
Atlanta & St. Louis 75 $\frac{1}{2}$	105
Marion and North Georgia	105
Rome and Carrollton	101

RAILROAD STOCKS.

Georgia	201	209 $\frac{1}{4}$
Atlanta and Charlotte	83	90
Southwestern	131 $\frac{1}{4}$	132 $\frac{1}{4}$
Central	123	125
Central	149	149
Augusta and Savannah	140	140
Atlanta and West Point	10	10
Atlanta and West Point debtenture	101	102

THE STOCK MARKET.

The Day on the Floor of the New York Stock Exchange.

NEW YORK, April 26.—Two hundred and four thousand shares of listed stocks and 19,700 shares of unlisted stocks were the sales recorded at the stock exchange in the half day's business today. The bare market, and especially the brokers, inhabitant. They confidently predict an early return of the conditions of ten years ago, when sales of half a million shares daily were the usual average. Commission houses report much greater interest in speculations and much more numerous orders from outsiders, which would indicate a continuance of steady confidence in an improved market, which has been growing of late. The increase in individual sales over the previous month and half has decided in the ascent today, and there are rumors that they contemplate a strong oppressive movement. The London market has for several days past shown renewed interest in American securities, and the morning London prices came higher, accompanied by liberal buying orders in all London favorites, which had the effect of opening this market materially higher. Foreigners were specially prominent in St. Paul, Erie and some others of those stocks were leaders of the market in the way of sales. They were moderately higher than yesterday. The high figure of the opening to which force was added, some hammering by professional bears, who sold stocks whenever they appeared sluggish. The drive had the effect of sagging prices off for a few minutes, but the usual demand soon changed the course of prices and from that time, except in few special stocks, there was no weakness shown in the market. Chicago gas was special heavy in the early dealings, but recovered later, though it failed to reach opening prices and Lackawanna was after-market chief of the day. Both Chicago and Atlanta is one of the few shares showing a net loss for the day. Grangers were again very prominent in the upward movement and St. Paul stock in particular, and dealings in them reached high figures. There is talk of a resumption of dividends upon the common stock, but the officers of the company give little encouragement to the idea. The upward movement continued till the close with slight relief, and strong at about the best price reached. With few exceptions the entire list is higher tonight and St. Paul preferred rose 1%, common 1%, Wahab 1%, preferred 1/4%, Erie 1% and Big Four and Lake Shore each 1% each.

Exchange quiet and steady at 40 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 48 $\frac{1}{2}$. Money easy with no loans closing after 4. Cash balances: Coin \$162,938,600; currency, \$4,507,000.

State bonds dull but steady; as 122; 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 103 $\frac{1}{2}$.

State bonds and features.

Ala. Class A to 2 to 106 $\frac{1}{4}$; N. O. Pacific 1st, 93 $\frac{1}{2}$; do. Class B 5s, .109; N. Y. Central, 107 $\frac{1}{2}$; Ga. 7s, mortgage, 120; Western, 100; do. 100; do. 4s, .109; do. preferred, 120; 76 $\frac{1}{2}$.

S. C. Brown, 120; Pacific 1st, 42.

Mobile, 110; do. 5s, 100; do. 100; do. 4s, 100.

Memphis 8s, .103; Rich. & Alleghany, 120.

Virginia 6s, 94; Rock Island, 94; do. preferred, 100; do. 5s, 100; do. 100; do. 4s, 100.

Chicago and N. W. 114; do. preferred, 119 $\frac{1}{2}$; do. preferred, 120; Texas Pacific, 20 $\frac{1}{2}$.

Del. and Lack., 135 $\frac{1}{2}$; St. Louis 120; do. 5s, 100; do. 100; do. 4s, 100.

East Tenn. new, 9; N. J. Central, 123 $\frac{1}{2}$.

Lake Shore, 109 $\frac{1}{2}$; Missouri Pacific, 133 $\frac{1}{2}$.

Louisville & Nash., 89 $\frac{1}{2}$; Western Union, 84 $\frac{1}{2}$.

Memphis & Chat., 100; do. trust, 100; do. 5s, 100; do. 100; do. 4s, 100.

Bras. & Chat., 103; Mobile & Ohio 4s, 62.

*Bid. *Ex-dividend. Offered: *Sex-tights.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, April 26.—The following is a statement of the associated banks for the week ending today:

Reserve increase, \$1,000,000; loans, \$162,938,600; currency, \$4,507,000.

Governments dull but steady; as 122; 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 103 $\frac{1}{2}$.

State bonds and features.

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THE COTTON MARKETS.

CONSTITUTION OFFICE,

ATLANTA, April 26, 1890.

Below we give the opening and closing quotations of cotton futures in New Orleans today:

Opening 11.88@11.93

May 11.92@11.96

June 11.98@12.04

July 11.94@12.00

August 11.93@12.04

September 11.24@11.26

October 11.29@11.30

November 10.62@10.66

December 10.60@10.64

January 10.63@10.67

Closed steady; sales 58,368 bales.

The following is the statement of the consolidated net receipts, exports and stock:

RECEIPTS, EXPORTS, STOCK.

STOCKS.

1890, 1890, 1890, 1890.

Saturday 228 $\frac{1}{2}$ 228 $\frac{1}{2}$ 110 $\frac{1}{2}$ 150 $\frac{1}{2}$

Monday 228 $\frac{1}{2}$ 228 $\frac{1}{2}$ 110 $\frac{1}{2}$ 150 $\frac{1}{2}$

Tuesday 228 $\frac{1}{2}$ 228 $\frac{1}{2}$ 110 $\frac{1}{2}$ 150 $\frac{1}{2}$

Wednesday 228 $\frac{1}{2}$ 228 $\frac{1}{2}$ 110 $\frac{1}{2}$ 150 $\frac{1}{2}$

Thursday 228 $\frac{1}{2}$ 228 $\frac{1}{2}$ 110 $\frac{1}{2}$ 150 $\frac{1}{2}$

Friday 228 $\frac{1}{2}$ 228 $\frac{1}{2}$ 110 $\frac{1}{2}$ 150 $\frac{1}{2}$

Total 228 $\frac{1}{2}$ 228 $\frac{1}{2}$ 110 $\frac{1}{2}$ 150 $\frac{1}{2}$

The following are the closing quotations of future cotton in New Orleans today:

January 10.29 July 11.98

February 10.38 August 11.86

March 10.41 September 10.83

April 11.82 October 10.41

May 11.90 November 10.22